The Centre Reporter.

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SUNDAY ON THE PARK.

Harvest Home Services Largely Attended—Rev. Snyder Preaches Enthusiastically.

The two inches of rain fall during Friday night and Saturday forenoon interfered to some extent in the opening program of the Grange Encampment and Fair, as on Saturday large numbers of tenters come to the park and live there over Sunday. The rain on Saturday morning fell in torrents, but through it all those bent on living in their Grange Park homes over Sunday came, each declaring "Not a bit wet; everything as dry as punk," when at the same time everything was thoroughly washed.

Saturday afternoon the sun shone for a few hours, and during this time many campers arrived, and continued to do so until after dark. By Sunday morning the canvas city was well inhabited.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

"The Harvest Home" services on Sunday afternoon was largely attended, and the most respectful attention was given the speaker, Rev. S. A. Snyder, pastor of the Centre Hall United Evangelical church.

The minister spoke enthusiastically on the passage of scripture found in Proverbs XXVII from the twenty-third verse to the close of the chapter:

> Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks, and look well to thy herds.
>
> For riches are not forever; and doth the crown endure to every generation?
>
> The hay appeareth, and the tender grass sheweth itself, and herbs of the mountain are gathered.
>
> The lambs are for thy clothing, and the goats are the price of the field.
>
> And thou shalt have goats' milk enough for thy food, for the food of thy household, and for the maintenance for thy maidens.

Rev. Snyder said in part: We are not so familiar with this "farmers' song" as with other odes contained in the book of Proverbs. Few of us forget the ruined field of the sluggard, with its nettles and weeds, gaping walls, and broken gates; and that companion picture of the lazy sleeper turning over and over in his sloth until he is attacked by want. We have given little time to the rustic singer, who in his song tells us of the farmers' risks—and the farmer has risks. Simple as it may seem, it is a gladdening message to the farmer as he follows the plow, or counts his sheep or cattle in the field. Like all of God's messages this song is a warning word to drive out the lassitude that comes of bad seasons, and the despair that follows misfortune. This is a song from a son of labor who taught that "the profit of the earth is for all," and that "even the King is served by the field."

It is in the last verse of the text that the interest of the singer is centered. The thought is: That the human is supreme. The home gives to the fields their meaning; to the cattle, their service, and to the farm its beauty. The fields are meaningless, the cattle useless, the farm without real beauty without home.

This song is one of command. The command is to be diligent in our calling. It is directed to the Israelitish husbandman, but extended to all other legitimate callings. Whatever our business, we must apply ourselves, our minds, to it. Solomon said: "Seest thou a man diligent in business? He shall not stand before mean men, but he shall stand before kings."

It is a song written in a minor key. Life is full of changes, seasons vary, etc. Times are bad, fortune is fickle, reverses come. Prosperity is a winged bird, and be it never so beautiful, the cage never so secure, it may fly away. Acres of corn call aloud for the reapers, and ofttimes the only answer is the ceaseless, drenching rain. The farmer sighs for sunshine, and gets in answer "the death dumb autumn's dripping gloom."

We are thus reminded that the brightest honors fade; the finest gold dims, tarnishes; wealth decays, and even the crowns of kings will not endure to every generation. Seek first the kingdom of God. Be diligent; make hay while the sun shines; give heed to the littles. We must put our heart into our work. King Uzziah loved husbandry. The farmer and those of other vocations must love their calling; do not despise your work, but do it well. Be a whole man to it while you are at it.

Israel's great men did not think it beneath them to inspect their flocks. Job was a shepherd; Moses was a shepherd, and looked well after his flocks. Gideon was accosted by God when he was threshing wheat; David, the shepherd, was called to be Israel's king. Remember a great and noble life does not depend on rank or place, but on purpose, faith, love, character, and service.

While the first verse of the text enjoins carefulness, wisdom and devotion, and the second enforces the practice of these virtues on the ground of the uncertainties of the farmer's life, the closing verses console with the assurance of the bounty of God. "My Father is rich in houses and lands," etc.

The earth is not dead after its first yield, but year after year brings forth its fruit in season. Nature is inexhaustibly reproductive. Husbandry is more secure than the treasures of the great. Solomon says "he that tilleth his land shall have plenty of bread." Mother earth cares for her children.

The spirit breathed throughout this song is that of trust in the great, loving, and superintending Father, the Husbandman-in-Chief, who never forgets his children. It links our humble farm life with the will and work of the eternal, and assures us of the care of the highest for the shepherd on the hill, the plowman in the valley, and the milkmaid in the stall.

The half-hour before the opening of the services proper was devoted to vocal music, furnished by the choir of the United Evangelical church. This feature was much appreciated by the audience.

Jury List for Special Court.

The jury list for the special week of court, which will begin on Monday, October 30th, was drawn the past week and is as follows:

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Charles Whitehill, College
W. K. Osman, State College
Daniel Burd, Haines
Paul Gearhart, Philipsburg
W. H. Huntsinger, Bellefonte
Homer M. Walker, Ferguson
D. L. Welsh, Howard
C. N. Meyer, Penn
J. T. Potter, Centre Hall
John C. Frank, Rush
J. R. Runner, Liberty
John Todd, Philipsburg
Hayes Schenck, Howard
J. C. Snyder, State College
John W. Benner, Benner
W. T. Bair, Philipsburg
George Tibbens, Spring
E. J. Brown, Bellefonte
J. M. Heinle, Bellefonte
Thomas Griffith, Philipsburg
Miles Hoover, Rush
Charles Baker, Curtin
Perry Krise, Potter
J. W. Barnhart, Bellefonte
C. D. Casebeer, Bellefonte
C. O. Whippo, Halfmoon
A. M. Machin, Haines
Clarence Rogers, South Philipsburg
Solomon Bartlet, Spring
J. H. Williams, Ferguson
Ellis G. Way, Union
Ellis Bierly, Boggs
O. Tibbens, Curtin
J. P. Gates, South Philipsburg
A. Williams, Curtin
J. L. Kerstetter, Spring
P. H. Meyer, Centre Hall
John Rossman, Centre Hall
William Curry, Patton
J. Q. A. Kennedy, Potter

Candidates for Borough Offices.

Candidates for all offices to be filled in the borough filed their petitions last week. There was not a rush for these places and in a number of instances the candidates had no part in the preparing of the petitions filed. The petitions filed so far as known are these:

DEMOCRATIC.

Judge of election, R. D. Foreman
Inspector, Victor Auman
Constable, W. H. Runkle
Councilmen—four years, W. F. Bradford, William Fiedler, John H. Lucas; two years, L. L. Smith
Overseer, Perry Breon
Auditor, T. L. Moore
Justices, W. B. Mingle, J. G. Dauberman
School Directors—six years, H. G. Strohmeier; four years, John H. Puff, H. F. Bitner; two years, John G. Dauberman, L. G. Rearick
High Constable, John Geary

Transfers of Real Estate.

William H. Long to Sarah Bohn, April 1, 1911, tract of land in Penn twp. $900.

James B. Wagner et ux to E. Clayton Wagner, March 3, 1911, tract of land in Potter twp. $1311 35.

George W. Funk et ux to Hiram Moore, August 19, 1911, tract of land in Philipsburg. $258.

W. E. Hurley, Sheriff to Ella L. Price, August 23, 1911, tract of land in Worth twp. $96.85.

Emma White et bar to Albina Peters, August 12, 1911, tract of land in Walker twp. $1560.

Irvin Neff et al to Emma White, July 2, 1908, tract of land in Walker twp. $1.

David S. Long et ux to Aden A. Garrett, August 28, 1911, tract of land in Marion twp. $20.

Edward H. Frank to James E. Breon, July 31, 1911, tract of land in Aaronsburg. $60.

Mary Shank to Paul Rogers, July 31, 1911, tract of land in Snow Shoe twp. $900.

Roland Shank et ux to Paul Rogers, August 5, 1911, tract of land in Snow Shoe twp. $100.

Digestion and Assimilation.

It is not the quantity of food taken but the amount digested and assimilated that gives strength and vitality to the system. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and enable them to perform their functions naturally. For sale by all dealers.

THE STATE PRISON SITE.

If located in Centre County, Centre Hall Will Be the Place—Perhaps.

Of course, no one at this time knows where the commission appointed to locate the state prison will select its site, but one thing is certain, if Centre county will find favor with the commission, the site will be near Centre Hall.

John Francies, the warden of the Western Penitentiary, who has been appointed to make a selection of a site, looked over several locations in Penns Valley, and is very well pleased with a site shown him by W. B. Mingle, Esq., and as stated above a site near here will be selected unless the landowners stand in the way. This "standing in the way" does not mean that farm-owners must sacrifice their lands, but it does mean that the state will not pay exorbitant prices.

The act of assembly under which the new prison will be built, calls for a tract of four thousand acres, and to be adjacent to a state reservation. The plans call for the prison proper to be situated on a hundred-acre tract, this to be walled—nine feet under ground and twenty-one feet above ground. The remainder of the plot will be farmed, the idea being to give the prisoners out-door exercise and at the same time help to earn their keep.

During the construction period, as well as thereafter, much money will be expended, and a large portion of this will go to the mechanics, laborers, employes, and officers, all of whom will obtain their living outside of the prison plot.

At first thought one would come to the conclusion that a site near a large town and along a stream would be preferable, but it appears neither of these conditions are necessary. There are many springs along Nittany Mountain, and water in limitless quantities could be obtain anywhere by sinking wells to the proper depth.

Beside the site at Centre Hall other locations looked into was at Potters Mills, and several points in Nittany Valley.

Alfalfa, $23 Per Ton.

A car load of alfalfa, to be delivered the latter part of this month, was sold by S. W. Smith to the Weber Brothers for $23 00 per ton. The alfalfa was grown immediately west of Grange Park, where there is now seeded a plot of fifteen acres.

A Queer Freak.

Milreau, who was said to have been connected with some of the best families in France and to have possessed considerable means until ruined by the Panama canal disaster, was one of the best friends the beggars of Paris ever had, and to obtain funds for helping them he became a systematic thief. He used to frequent the fashionable streets during the day and pick pockets, and by night, dressed in ragged clothes, he dispensed the spoils to the first beggars he met. For years he continued the practice without being suspected, and it was by pure chance that he eventually did fall into the hands of the police. When his lodgings were searched sufficiently empty purses were found to fill a large packing case, and it was made clear that he had stolen hundreds of watches and scarfpins, while he had been pinching and contriving to live a respectable man on a few francs a week saved from the ruin of his fortune.

The Literary Man.

When I get home where I live at I will remove my wife's new hat from my desk and my daughter's socks and my wee baby's building blocks, three spools of thread, some tatting frames, a box or two of cut out games, some scissors and my wife's new waists, a box of tacks and some tooth paste, a cookbook and a sewing kit, some letters that my wife has writ, some apple cores the kids put there, one or two wads of handmade hair, a bottle of shoe polish, too, a hairbrush and a baby shoe, some stockings that are worth a darn, a skein or two of darning yarn, a picture book or two or three, a picture babe has drawn for me, a rubber ball, a piece of gum, some picture postcards and a drum. I'll do all that when I get home and then write an immortal poem that will have Swinburne double crossed—if all my pencils are not lost.—Houston Post.

Wrecks and Cats and Dogs.

There is an odd provision in the English law on wrecks. It used to be that wrecks, like pretty nearly everything else, belonged to the king. Sometimes, if a vessel were only partly wrecked and it could be raised, an owner was averse to surrendering it, but it was generally seized for the king in accordance with the law until the question came up as to just what was a wreck. It was generally admitted that when all hands were lost that was a wreck, but as they wanted to get as narrow a definition as they could they got parliament to establish a law that in future nothing shall be considered a wreck out of which a cat or a dog escapes alive, and from that time until the present day no vessel coasts about England without carrying a cat or dog.

LETTERS FROM SUBSCRIBERS.

Reporter Subscribers Correspondent Column—New Department.

Enclosed you will find one dollar for The Centre Reporter, which always comes as a welcome visitor to our home. We are all well and still living at the same place we lived last year. All summer we have been having dry weather, although there were a few showers. Recently a severe storm damaged some of our trees and tore the telephone wire out of the house. Very little rain fell and when the storm passed the pasture looked as dead as before.

Corn looks very good and is worth thirty-five cents shelled and on the ear. Oats yielded about thirty-five to forty bushels per acre; its market price is thirty-six cents per bushel. Eggs are worth thirteen cents; wheat, eighty cents; butter, twenty and twenty-four cents; cream, No. 1, twenty-two cents; poultry hens, eight cents; old roosters, four cents; spring chickens, ten cents; ducks, eight cents; geese, five cents; turkeys, ten cents.

Since there is no Lutheran church anywhere near here I joined the M. E. church in this place last spring. At present I am assistant superintendent of the Sunday School. The superintendent is there only half of the time, so I take his place quite often. Some Sundays there are five or six people in attendance, while at other times as many as fourteen are present. If it were not for the church it would be impossible for me to live here.

I live in hopes that I shall once more get back to Centre county, but I do not know how soon that will be.

MRS WILLIAM BRESSLER
Nevada, Iowa.

While in chicago I visited an aunt, Mrs. Margaret Decker McNeal, a sister of my father, the one surviving of the children of Michael Decker, Sr. She is enjoying good health, at the age of eighty-two years, and will celebrate that birthday on the 12th. Her husband, John S. V. McNeal, died in 1837. They were married on the last day of 1850, and began housekeeping in Lewistown, and four years later bought a farm in Juniata county, where they lived until 1870, when they moved to Missouri. Later they moved to Little Rock, Arkansas, and in 1892 they visited Mrs. McNeal's sister, Mrs. Lot Evans, in Stephenson county, Illinois, locating the same year in Chicago, where Mr. McNeal lost his life in the collapse of the Colosseum in 1895. Mrs. McNeal and a daughter, Barbara, now Mrs. Havens, with whom the mother now makes her home, survive. Although away from the old home in Pennsylvania, she still delights in speaking of "old times" at home in Penns Valley.

Yours,
ELLA M. DECKER.
Hammond, Ind., Sept. 11.

Enclosed find a one dollar bill for which please put my label ahead. I have had the Reporter mailed me since 1883, and must keep it going for home news. Last Thursday I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. William A. Odenkirk, at the Freeport Fair, in company with Mr. and Mrs. George Crawford and James B. Crawford. We had a pleasant though brief Centre county reunion, I presume I might call it. I never before had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Odenkirk, but for many years have been well acquainted with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Meyer.

Respectfully,
C. P. LEITZELL, M. D.
Dakota, Ill. Sept. 9.

The Democratic primary ballot for Centre Hall will contain the names of two Republicans, namely, Dr. H. F. Bitner and L. G. Rearick, candidates for four and two year-terms, respectively, for school director, and it is understood that the names of the three Democratic candidates—Messrs. Strohmeier, Puff and Dauberman—will be on the Republican primary ticket. This, in effect, means that the old board will be re-elected, and that it will be non-political. These members have been in office for from three to ten or more years, and have been conducting the business without strife among themselves, and have also been serving the people in a satisfactory manner. There was a time, ten or more years ago, when school directors were changed at every opportunity, and the schools suffered. Since then it has been the policy of the citizens to continue in office those who cared to be re-elected, and the results have been favorable.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is making an effort to grow grass on the banks of the road bed. Their purpose is not alone to beautify the roadside, but to check the washing of the soil.

DEATHS.

The Beloit (Kansas) Daily Call of September 2nd contained this death notice: The Angel of death visited Beloit today and departing took to its eternal rest the soul of Mrs. Mary Ann Search, relict of Charles C. Search. The end came peacefully from general debilities, following an operation performed about a year ago.

Mary Ann Search was born April 16, 1835, in Clinton county, Pennsylvania, being 76 years of age. She was married at Mill Hall, Pennsylvania, to Charles C. Search, and to them were born six children, three girls and three boys. The husband preceded her to the better land about fifteen years ago, and of her immediate family is left but two of her sons and two sons born to a former union of her husband to her sister. The children are: John T. Search, of Philadelphia, Pa.; F. C. Search, of Alton, Kansas; W. Search, Shawnee, Okla, and James Search, of Chicago, Illinois.

The Search family left Pennsylvania in 1868 and moved to the vicinity of Joliet, Will county, Illinois. In 1886 its members came to Beloit, Kansas, and here she has since resided. For years she has made her home on North Bell street, except at intervals when she made her residence at the home of her son-in-law, J. K. Gise, also of Beloit.

Jacob Martz, a former Centre countian, died at his home at Patton. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Martz and was born at Shingletown sixty years ago. He moved to Patton when that town was first laid out and lived there ever since. Surviving him are his wife and three children. He also leaves the following brothers and sisters: Isaac, of McAlevys Fort; William, Samuel, Miss Nancy and Mrs. E. S. Moore, of Pine Grove Mills; George, of Lemont, and John, of Centre Hall. The remains were buried in Philipsburg.

Mrs. Lucy Kling, wife of Henry Kling, died suddenly Monday evening of last week, her birthday, at her home near Coburn, of heart disease, aged seventy-three years. She leaves to survive a husband and one daughter, Nora. Funeral services were held Friday, conducted by Rev. W. D. Donat, and interment was made in Fairview cemetery, at Millheim.

After an operation for appendicitis at the Bellefonte hospital, Miss Mae Boal, of State College, aged sixteen years, died. She was the daughter of Mrs. Ada Boal, and was a member of the Methodist church.

Rev. Crow Goes to Bethlehem.

Rev. H. I. Crow, pastor of the Zion-Hublersburg Reformed charge, with residence at the latter place, has been elected pastor of a Reformed church at Bethlehem, Northampton county, and has formally severed his connection with the charge named.

The church at Hublersburg was remodeled and rededicated. Something over $600 was spent to put the edifice in its present pretty condition, and the now former pastor is very proud over having secured more money on the day of dedication than was necessary to pay the indebtedness.

Harris Township.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Wagner entertained several of their friends from Juniata on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harrison, of Petersburg, spent Sunday at the home of R. B. Harrison.

Miss Hattie Kaup enjoyed a visit of ten days with her brother Samuel Kaup and family, at Renovo.

Mrs. Howard Dry, of Tyrone, with her cousin Mrs. Alpheus Wolf, of Camden, New Jersey, spent last Wednesday at the home of William Stover.

Mrs. William Isbler, Mrs. Charles Lytle, of Benner township, with their sister, Miss Annetta Stamm, of Altoona, were callers in Boalsburg Thursday afternoon.

Prof. and Mrs. P. H. Meyer and granddaughter, Dorothy Odenkirk, of Centre Hall, and C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, were visitors at the Jacob Meyer home last week.

Mrs. Charles Bartholomew and daughter Margaret, of Centre Hall, and Miss Nellie Lohr, of Philadelphia, were entertained at the S. E. Weber home Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Toner, of Lewistown, visited at the home of Mrs. Samuel McClintic, at Walnut Grove, and John Hook, of Boalsburg. Mrs. Toner is a sister of Mrs. McClintic and Mr. Hook.

Mrs. David Gingerich and her youngest daughter, of Altoona, spent a short time at Boalsburg. Mrs. Gingerich was at home at Oak Hall some years ago, where her husband was proprietor of the flouring mill.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

The Potter township schools have a vacation this week.

Mrs. William Bilger, of Pleasant Gap, is being treated by a specialist in Philadelphia.

From all indications there is no trust in control of the weather, or at least the octopus is not connected with the Order of Patrons of Husbandry.

Miss Anna Mabel, daughter of Rev. Isaac Heckman, formerly pastor of the Methodist church in Centre Hall, was recently married to John W. Hinebauch, of Sunbury.

Mrs. John A. Kline, of Center Mills, is in Centre Hall, and today (Thursday) will give good bye to her daughter, Mrs. Godschall, her husband and children, who start for Porto Rico.

Mush melons are being grown very successfully by A. W. Garver, on Nittany Mountain. Some of the melons have developed to a remarkable size, and the flavor is as good as any one could wish for.

The borough schools open on Monday for an eight months term. The teachers are: Prof. C. R. Neff, principal; Miss Ethel Grieb, Grammar; Ross Bushman, Intermediate; Miss Helen Bartholomew, Primary.

September 26, 27, 28, and 29 are the dates fixed for the Union county fair, at Lewisburg. F. W. Getz, president of the fair association, gives assurance of the fact that train facilities this year will be better than at any time heretofore.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Smith, of Center Hill, are back from their honeymoon trip. One of the places visited was the Ohio state fair, the fine exhibits of cattle being one of the strong points to lead Mr. Smith to go there with his bride.

Farmer William Colyer had a misfortune last week. On going to the barn one morning, one of his work horses lay dead in its stall. The animal was in the harness the day previous, and was not noticed to be other than in good physical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Clayton Stover, accompanied by their son, who bears the father's given name, of Cuddy, are at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Stover, of near Potters Mills. For about eight years Mr. Stover has been in the employment of the Union Supply Company, controlled by the U. S. Steel Company.

The Hagen carpenter crew, who spent a large portion of the summer in Centre Hall, are now at work at Rote, building porches for William Gentzel and Robert Auman, and will also make some improvements for Simon Rote, at Rote's mill. Later they will go to the Spicher farm, below Pleasant Gap, owned by the White Rock people, where a number of outbuildings will be constructed.

Among the exhibtors at the coming Bellefonte fair will be M. C. Gephart, the musical instrument dealer. He will have a large display of instruments at the fair, and will be ready to meet his old customers, and prospective ones. Mr. Gephart has been in the business in Centre county for such a long time, that his reputation for fair dealing is thoroughly established. Call on Mr. Gephart, your home dealer, when at the fair.

Among the Reporter callers on Friday was P. K. Detwiler, of Penns Cave, and had inserted in the Reporter an advertisement for the sale of the Jacob Detwiler farm, on which he and his mother live. Mr. Detwiler has concluded to quit the farm, and next spring will make sale of his farm stock and implements. He has not yet definitely concluded what he will engage in, but has an eye on the livery business at Spring Mills.

A. L. Vogt has embarked in the newspaper business, and has become assistant manager of the Evening Telegraph, in Phoenix, Arizona. Mr. Vogt is the husband of Emily Alexander, formerly of Centre Hall, and for some months they have been in California, but have finally located at Phoenix, which, by the way, is the most important city in Arizona. Mr. and Mrs. George Reed, the latter a sister of Mrs. Vogt, are also located in the same city, where Mr. Reed is engaged in the hardware business.

The candidates for county offices, both of the Democratic and Republican complexion, turned their faces to Centre Hall early in the week, and most of them will remain on the Park until the close of the Grange Encampment and Fair. They are busy all the time, and unless the voter hits them hard the candidate presumes "every thing in his favor." This does not imply that the average voter is deceptive, but in these days few people give an open expression as to their intentions on primary election day.

The Centre Reporter

CENTRE HALL, PA.

FAITHLESS CORN.

Corn has decided to do without the respect and admiration of the people. The promise of the crop at the period following early seeding was unexcelled, and every eater of meat and eggs in the land could congratulate himself that this promise was equal to the realization of last year. The immense crop of 1910 had cheapened food considerably, and another large one this year would have had a tendency to settle prices for a couple of years or more, provided no real shortage occurred in the crops of those years, says the Providence Journal. But the current stock of information about the 1911 crop makes the prospects for such a substantial arrangement for trade and business wherever dependent on the crop anything but bright. Beef and hogs, with poultry, will be the corn-eaters most directly affected. There is danger of a repetition of the highest prices for them, and of the possible maximum charge once more for eggs and fresh fowls. Three months ago the promise under which these all have been sold since last fall brought a large supply of cheap corn into the market. Today the indications are of a rise to the figures of last summer and of September and October of last year. It is possible that the warm weather and drought conditions have not seriously hurt the crop and that the quotations for corn will fall off correspondingly when the real facts are shown to be more propitious.

Among the other interesting pieces of news set afloat this summer is one coming from the shoemakers of Boston to the effect that women's feet are growing larger. The shoemakers do not like this, as more leather is thus required for every pair of shoes turned out. Chicago, having heard the word from Boston, has explanations ready. A large retailer of woman's footgear in the Windy City admits that women's feet are growing larger, but says this is due to outings and athletics. For several years, he declares, women have been taking more exercise, doing more walking, playing more games.

Last year there died in the United States of pulmonary tuberculosis about 180,000 people! Multiply this number by three and a fraction—the ratio of India's population to our own—and you will find that these terrible figures covering the loss of life from the plague in India, when analyzed, show that out of a thousand men, women and children in the United States, practically as many die of consumption in the ordinary year as died of the plague in India during the past six months of epidemic. It really seems as if civilized America ought to be able to do a little better than that!

A practical joker at Atlantic City wanted to scare the crowd with an imitation of a drowning man. It took an hour to restore him after the scare had become a real one. The water is an element which does not lend itself kindly to this peculiar form of humor.

The highest paid woman in government service is announced, though somewhat needlessly, to be engaged in the ocupation of making money. She is in actual charge of making coins at the mint.

A rich woman from New York angrily declined to become a patron of a Los Angeles hotel when she was informed that her doggie would not be permitted to receive massage treatments in the barber shop. Aren't some hotel keepers independent!

After she had jabbed her hatpin into a man's eye a San Francisco woman scolded her victim for having his eye where it interfered with her hatpin. We feel almost sure that she belongs to the class of women who regard all men as brutes.

The chicken, as well as the dog, has had its day. A St. Louis hen bumped into a motor car and wrecked it. Possibly this is the solution of the old conundrum: "Why does a chicken cross the road?"

A New York woman says she hangs her head in shame because America is not producing more great poets. Poets are born, but we can't expect them at the rate of one a minute.

A Pennsylvania minister has quit his pulpit to become a carpenter. Hate to think what he'll say when he hits his thumb instead of the nail.

One of the biggest elephants in captivity is said to have broken its leg. Evidently he tried to stop a freight train.

Society women who take up aviation will get a comprehensive view of the new styles in hats.

DARING FLIGHT OF NAVY AIRMAN

Trip From Annapolis to Washington.

VOLAPLANED TO THE MALL

Lieut. John Rogers Unannounced Started on the First Ambitious Flight Made by an Army or Navy Aviator.

Washington.—Lieut. John Rogers, of the Navy, son of Rear Admiral Rogers, retired, of Havre de Grace, Md., flew in a Wright aeroplane from Annapolis, Md., to Washington, paid his respects to naval officials here and sailed to the Army aviation field at College Park, Md., where he housed his machine for the night.

The flight was the most successful cross-country effort yet made by an officer of the Navy or Army.

Between Annapolis and College Park, while sailing along at 3,000 feet in the air, his barograph showed he struck a severe windstorm, and the frail air craft was buffeted about by the winds for 20 minutes. It was all the officer could do to keep from being thrown from the seat of the machine, and had it not been for the fact that he kept a cool head he would probably have been dashed to the earth and instantly killed.

As it was, the machine at times stood at an agle of nearly 60 degrees, and farmers who witnessed the performance marveled. When the wind ceased the machine righted itself from what might have been called the trough of the air and then sped onward. The aviator passed over College Park and the army men stationed there were at a loss to explain the strange aeroplane.

The trip to Washington was made in one hour and twenty minutes and Lieutenant Rogers arrived over the city when the streets were crowded with shoppers and government clerks, just released from their offices. All traffic was stopped as the aviator sailed overhead. He circled the downtown section of the city several times, executing that dangerous descent known as the spiral dip. The crowd in the streets held its breath and wondered at the exhibition. Finally the sky pilot came down to about 500 feet above the ground and then he circled the Washington Monument, flew out over Pennsylvania avenue and then back to the Mall, where he alighted.

The flight was the first ever made from the new school of aviation to this city, and in fact it is the first flight ever made by a naval officer to amount to anything.

FREE NEWSPAPERS A FAILURE.

Free Press and Pointer Cause Publishers Heavy Loss.

Oklahoma City.—The Oklahoma City Free Press and the Pointer have been sold to C. B. Edgar, publisher of the Times. The sale marks the end of an unsuccessful test of the free newspaper, which has been going on in the city for the past three years.

The free papers which have been given away every day by the thousands, it is said, have proven a heavy financial loss to the publishers.

The Pointer and the Free Press as morning and evening papers, respectively, started the free newspaper idea in the Southwest, and it is said that their venture proved a big success until the latter part of last year, when the Oklahoman inaugurated a free edition and then began the war.

From that time on the decline of the fad was marked, and gradually the originators were forced to reduce the papers' size and expenses.

Soldiers Plagued by Rats.

Leavenworth, Kan.—Plagued by hordes of rats that daily grow bolder, invading the very bunks of the soldiers, Fort Leavenworth practically has reached its wits ends. All dogs and cats were driven from the reservation a year ago by Gen. Frederick Funston, following an outbreak of alleged rabies, and since then the rat population has steadily increased. Efforts to have the banishment order rescinded have failed.

Two Tall for Army

Louisville, Ky. — Dempsey G. Wren, a Kentucky giant, 6 feet 9 inches tall, and physically perfect, has been denied admission to the United States Army. The local recruiting office sought permission from the War Department to enlist Wren, but the department refused because his height would prevent symmetry of ranks.

Lays Two Eggs Daily.

Athol, Mass.—Townspeople challenged the statement of Albert Ellsworth, a prominent citizen, that Mary Hooker, his prize buff Orpington, laid two eggs every day. To prove it Ellsworth appeared at the Athol Fair and placed the hen on some straw at the feet of the judges. She laid two eggs, one of them double-yolked, chirped a triumphant cackle and disdainfully strode away. Hundreds of visitors to the city applauded the Orpington's vindication of her owner.

CALLING 'EM IN

(Copyright, 1911.)

MILLIONAIRES AS SMUGGLERS

Sequel to Jenkins-Allen Jewel Case.

INDICTED BY FEDERAL JURY

Companions of Mrs. Helen D. Jenkins Accused of Concealing Valuable Gems on Returning From a Motor Tour in Europe.

New York.—The Jenkins-Allen jewel case, which has been before the public since Mrs. Helen D. Jenkins announced last spring that she was robbed of valuable gems while staying at the Hotel Lorraine, in this city, came to a head Wednesday when United States Attorney Wise made public two indictments found by the Federal grand jury on August 23 against Nathan Allen, a wealthy leather manufacturer, of Kenosha, Wis., and John R. Collins, president of the Southern Coal Company, of Memphis, Tenn. The indictments charge both men with smuggling and with conspiracy with "divers other persons" to defraud the United States.

On June 25, 1909, Mrs. Jenkins, accompanied by Allen and Collins and a maid, arrived here from England on the Lusitania. The party, which had been touring Europe in Mrs. Jenkins' motor car, it was said, brought 16 trunks. Though no definite information has been obtained on the point, it has been generally understood that no duty, or at least only part duty, had been paid on the contents of the trunks which were bought abroad or on certain articles of jewelry which the indictments found last month charge Allen and Collins with concealing on their persons when they reached New York.

Specifically the indictment against Allen charges that on June 25, 1909, the leather manufacturer "did knowingly, wilfully, fraudulently and unlawfully import" one large pearl necklace, valued at $10,000, and a bracelet in the design of a snake, valued at $1,800. The home value of these jewels are placed, respectively, at $16,000 and $2,280. The indictment says Allen concealed the necklace and bracelet on his person and told Acting Deputy Surveyor Joseph Sulzbach that he had nothing that was dutiable.

Dynamite Hidden in Navy Yard.

Boston.—Discovery of three sticks of dynamite in a great floating crane in the lower end of the United States Navy Yard at Charleston caused the officials there to start an investigation with Secret Service men. The dynamite, enough to have blown the heavy crane to tiny bits and wrecked the whole lower part of the yard, probably killing several hundred workmen, was found, it is said, within five feet of where laborers were swinging great sledge hammers.

Poisoned by Mushrooms.

New York.—Poisonous mushrooms caused another death here, making a total of 10 victims since the first of the month. The recent heavy rains brought out an immense crop of mushrooms, both edible and poisonous, and both kinds have been sold extensively by vendors in the Italian quarter. Mrs. Marietta Casico, the latest victim, ate the poisonous variety purchased from a pushcart. Her husband, who shared the dish, is not expected to live.

"Human Kissing Bug."

Trenton, N. J.—Charles Tulley, a youth who recently served 10 days in jail for causing excitement in a department store by rushing in and kissing and hugging at least a dozen girls, has been arrested again for playing a return engagement on the Delaware and Raritan Canal bank here. Several women complained to the police about him. This time Tulley as the "Human Kissing Bug," probably will pass some time behind the bars.

TAFT'S TRIP ARRANGED

Covers 13,000 Miles and Takes Him Through 24 States--Stops at 100 Cities.

Beverly, Mass.—The route along which President Taft will thread his way for 13,000 miles was definitely mapped Tuesday and the pencilled line runs through 24 States, while more than 100 cities are redotted to show pauses for speeches on tariff, reciprocity, arbitration, conservation and Alaska.

The President's trip will start from the South Station, in Boston, on September 15 and finish at Washington on November 1, in time to hear the verdict from some of the States in the election of six days later.

Mr. Taft will head straight for Michigan, stopping only a day or two in New York and Pennsylvania. From Michigan the route leads into Illinois and then through Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Montana, South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin and finally to Chicago, Pittsburgh and Washington. In five States he will make no stops.

The longest jump on the trip is 882 miles, from Los Angeles to Salt Lake City, while the President will seldom go more than 20 or 30 miles without stopping to say a word either at some local hall or from the rear platform of his car.

ENVOY WEDS BY PROXY

Dr. Porras In Washington, Bride in Costa Rica--Groom Could Not Get Home.

Washington.—Dr. Belisario Porras, minister from Panama to Washington, was married in San Jose, Costa Rica, last week. Dr. Porras was not present at the ceremony, being now in Washington. His place at the altar was taken by a trusted friend, who responded in his name to the questions in the marriage ceremony, placed the ring on the bride's finger and afterward signed the name of Dr. Porras in the marriage register. In other words, the almost medieval ceremony of a "marriage by proxy" was observed. Senora Porras will be in Washington next October to meet her husband, and in deference to modern thought there will be another marriage ceremony in this city. The second ceremony, however, is unnecessary, because the marriage ceremony performed in San Jose is wholly legal and is recognized as legal and binding by both the state and the church.

THIRTY-TWO WERE DROWNED

Wreck of the Chilian Steamer Tucapel Near Quilca.

Lima, Peru.—A telegram received here from the purser of the Chilian steamer Tucapel, which was wrecked near Quilca, says that the total number of persons drowned was 32. Ninety others were saved.

Those who lost their lives were the captain of the vessel, the first and second officers, 20 members of the crew and nine deck passengers.

The Tucapel during a heavy fog struck on an unchartered stretch of rocks 20 miles north of Quilca, which lies several hundred miles south of Lima.

Paul Geidel Gets Twenty Years.

New York.—Paul Geidel, the bellboy who slew William H. Jackson, the broker, was sentenced by Judge Crain in General Sessions Court to serve not less than 20 years in State's Prison.

Arrested Under New Law.

New York.—Alleged possession of a pistol, manifested by the accidental shooting of a friend, landed William Ruhl, of East Orange, N. J., in a cell under the first arrest of its kind in this city, on a charge of violating the new law, making unlawful the ownership of such a firearm without a permit. Louis Merz, the wounded man, is not badly hurt. The accident occurred in a Wall street broker's office, where the pistol is said to have lain long in a desk drawer.

WINS AT LAST BY PERSEVERANCE

Burgess Finally Swims the English Channel.

BATTLE WITH THE TIDE

It Was His Sixteenth Attempt and He Won Out Only After a Desperate Effor.--Was Twenty-two Hours in the Water.

Deal, England.—After a lapse of 36 years Capt. Matthew Webb's feat of swimming the English channel has been duplicated by Wm. T. Burgess, a Yorkshire man by birth and a naturalized Frenchman. It was Burgess' sixteenth attempt, he having first essayed the task in 1904.

Burgess started from South Foreland, Dover, at 11.15 o'clock Tuesday morning. He landed at Le Coatelet, a little village two miles east of Cape Gris Nez, at 9.50 o'clock Wednesday morning, accomplishing the passage in 22 hours and 35 minutes. A motor boat accompanied the swimmer, and it is estimated that Burgess, owing to the zig-zag course he was compelled to take because of the baffling tides, covered 60 miles. Soon after the start a dense fog settled down over the channel, and no further tidings of his progress were received until the announcement was made that he had successfully accomplished the task and landed on the French side.

Throughout the trip Burgess was favored by a calm sea, but a strong tide was running, and a severe strain was put on the swimmer to get past the Goodwin Sands. Twice he was attacked by sickness and several times was only held to his task by the strongest will power and the encouraging words of the men in the boat.

A LESSON FOR THE NAVY

One of the Dangers of Long Distance Target Practice--Lost Target.

Washington.—A valuable lesson for naval men has been drawn by the experts from the report that the dreadnought Delaware, through mistake, fired at the repair ship Panther instead of the old battleship San Marcos, in the ordnance experiments in Chesapeake Bay a few days ago. The fact that the Delaware lost its target and pointed its gun at a vessel anchored 1,500 yards from the San Marcos demonstrates, it is claimed, that a ship in battle will not be able to center its fire upon any particular vessel of the enemy at the great range at which any future combats will be waged—say 16,000 yards. However carefully a commander may draw his plans they may go awry if he endeavors to match ship to ship of the opposing forces. Whenever an enemy's fleet appears upon the horizon, some experts content, the warships must open fire upon any and all of them.

The reported mistake of the Delaware has served to increase the apprehension which invariably pervades the Navy Department during target practice period—that some serious mishap may mar the exercises. While there have been many narrow escapes in the past, there has never been an accident to a naval or merchant vessel through lack of precaution or misdirected fire. The Atlantic fleet is now off the Chesapeake Capes demolishing targets. Extraordinary care is being taken to see that merchant steamers are kept out of range.

TRUSTS WILL OWN THEM

Farmers of the Country Warned to Co-operate and Conserve Their Efforts.

Shawnee, Ok.—That the farmers of America will be owned and controlled by trusts within the next 30 years if they do not co-operate and conserve their efforts was the warning issued by President T. J. Brooks, of Tennessee, in an address at the opening of the National Farmers' Union meeting here.

Brooks said that the farmers must immediately change their business methods and assist one another, or they will soon be the playthings of "the interests." Brooks pointed out that the farmers are losing a billion dollars annually in the value of their holdings, while the trusts on the other hand are gaining a like sum.

United States Senator T. P. Gore, who followed Brooks, took up the cudgel for co-operation, and his speech was confined mostly to amplifying the statements of Brooks.

Dashed Down 1400 Feet.

Butte, Mont.—Caught in a vortex of whirling steel drills while being hoisted to the surface in a mine cage, five miners met a shocking death in the shaft of the Black Rock mine of the Butte-Superior Company. A sixth miner, James Lee, died a few hours later in the hospital from his injuries. In their anxiety to reach the surface the workmen jumped on a cage upon which dull steel was being taken to the surface.

HENRY C. BEATTIE FOUND GUILTY

Verdict of Murder Returned Against Wife-Slayer.

TO DIE IN CHAIR NOV. 24

The Defense Will File Petition For Writ Of Error To Supreme Court Of Appeals--Receives Verdict Unmoved.

Chesterfield Courthouse, Va.—Twelve Virginia farmers knelt at dusk Friday night in the obscurity of the small jury-room of Chesterfield Courthouse, praying fervently that they might pass judgment aright on Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., indicted for the murder of his wife. Grimly determined they arose a moment later and silently, one by one, recorded a unanimous verdict of "guilty."

Pausing in solemn contemplation for 58 minutes, weighing carefully the meaning of their decision and once more on bended knees beseeching Divine assistance that they might not err, they filed into the hushed stillness of a crowded courtroom, and with startling suddenness 12 voices, instead of the usual one of the foreman, spoke the single word "guilty." It was almost a shout.

The spectre of death, which stalked Midlothian turnpike on July 18 last, when the life of Mrs. Louise Owens Beattie was taken away with the single report of a shotgun, stared hard at the young husband ready to claim his victim by electrocution on Friday, November 24, next. But the prisoner returned the gaze, unswerving and unafraid.

To Court of Appeals.

The Court of Appeals, to be sure, will be asked to grant a writ of error and a new trial. Young Beattie, cognizant of the legal weapons yet at his disposal, did not surrender. Instead, he consoled his broken-down father, white-haired and wrinkled, and comforted him as he whispered "I haven't lost yet, father."

Unusual as has been the tragedy and the gruesome stage where it occurred, the 12 jurymen did not hesitate to admit to their friends that they stood in judgment not only over the cold-blooded murder but upon his marital infidelity as well.

It perhaps was the dramatic climax of Virginia justice which in the last half century has swiftly sent to death such famous murderers as Cluverius, Phillips and McCue.

At the close of a powerful address by L. O. Wendenburg, the voluntary assistant of the Commonwealth in the case, the suspense was felt not alone in the courtroom, but in Richmond, where thousands of people awaited the outcome.

BOY TRIES TO ROB BANK

Cashier's Shots Save Cash of Laurel, (Md.) Institution.

Laurel, Md.—John R. Morgan, 17 years old, of Fincastle, Va., made a bold attempt Friday morning to rob the Citizens' National Bank of Laurel.

The attempt failed and the would-be bandit was captured hiding in the town about an hour and a half later. When first arrested he gave the name of Henry Jackson and said he was from Arizona. He was committed to the Marlboro jail by Justice George P. McCeney to await the action of the jury at the next term of the Prince George's County Court.

That Morgan did not succeed in getting the bank's cash was not due to any lack of nerve, but rather to the crudeness of his methods. Those were only worthy a boy of his years.

In many respects the attempt to loot the bank in this quiet place in broad daylight reads like the thrilling narrative to be found between the backs of some cheap yellow-covered novel.

Morgan had been seen loitering near the bank before its doors opened. He had on a long linen duster, such as is used by automobilists, and a blue cap. He stood on a corner apparently reading a paper, with a bundle wrapped in newspapers under his arm. No one heeded him as he seemed harmless.

Still Has Money To Give

Chicago.—Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the aged philanthropist, who a month ago, it was announced, had given away his entire fortune, "dug up" another $50,000 Friday. He sent a check for that amount to the Chicago City Missionary Society. During the last seven years he has given $150,000 to the society.

Gems Stolen in Dining Car

Cleveland.—Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad detectives reported that a woman giving her name as Mrs. A. A. McCormick, of Chicago, was robbed of a handbag containing $2,200 worth of jewels in the dining car of a Lake Shore and Michigan Southern passenger train somewhere between Toledo and Cleveland. Detectives are looking for a young man who sat opposite Mrs. McCormick and engaged her in conversation.

SERIAL STORY

ELUSIVE ISABEL

By JACQUES FUTRELLE

Illustrations by M. KETTNER

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SYNOPSIS.

Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats when a messenger summons him to the embassy, where a beautiful young woman asks for a ticket to the embassy ball. The ticket is made out in the name of Miss Isabel Thorne. Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot is brewing in Washington, and Grimm goes to the state ball for information. His attention is called to Miss Isabel Thorne, who with her companion, disappears. A shot is heard and Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, is found wounded. Grimm is assured Miss Thorne did it; he visits her, demanding knowledge of the affair, and arrests Pietro Petrozinni. Miss Thorne visits an old bomb-maker, and they discuss a wonderful experiment. Fifty thousand dollars is stolen from the office of Senor Rodriguez, the minister from Venezuela, and while detectives are investigating the robbery Miss Thorne appears as a guest of the legation. Grimm accuses her of the theft; the money is restored, but a new mystery occurs in the disappearance of Monsieur Boissegur the French ambassador. Elusive Miss Thorne reappears, bearing a letter which states that the ambassador has been kidnaped and demanding ransom. The ambassador returns and again strangely disappears. Later he is rescued from an old house in the suburbs. It is discovered that Pietro Petrozinni shot Senor Alvarez and that he is Prince d'Abruzzi. Grimm figures in a mysterious jail delivery. He orders both Miss Thorne and d'Abruzzi to leave the country.

CHAPTER XIX.

By Wireless.

They paused in the office, the three of them, and while Miss Thorne was giving some instructions as to her baggage the prince went over to the telegraph booth and began to write a message on a blank. Mr. Grimm appeared at his elbow.

"No," he said.

"Can't I send a telegram if I like?" demanded the prince sharply.

"No, nor a note, nor a letter, nor may you speak to any one," Mr. Grimm informed him quietly.

"Why, it's an outrage!" flamed the prince.

"It depends altogether on the viewpoint, your Highness," said Mr. Grimm courteously. "If you will pardon me I might suggest that it is needless to attract attention by your present attitude. You may—I say you may—compel me to humiliate you." The prince glared at him angrily. "I mean handcuff you," Mr. Grimm added gratuitously.

"Handcuff me?"

"I shouldn't hesitate, your Highness, if it was necessary."

After a moment Miss Thorne signified her readiness, and they started out. At the door Mr. Grimm stopped and turned back to the desk, as if struck by some sudden thought, leaving them together.

"Oh, Miss Thorne left a message for some one," Mr. Grimm was saying to the clerk. "She's decided it is unnecessary." He turned and glanced toward her, and the clerk's eyes followed his. "Please give it to me."

It was passed over without comment. It was a sealed envelope addressed to Mr. Charles Winthrop Rankin. Mr. Grimm glanced at the superscription, tore the envelope into bits and dropped it into a basket. A minute later he was assisting Miss Thorne and the prince into an automobile that was waiting in front. As the car moved away two other automobiles appeared from corners nearby and trailed along behind to the station. There a private compartment-car was in readiness for them.

It was a long, dreary ride—a ride of utter silence save for the roar and clatter of the moving train. Mr. Grimm, vigilant, implacable, sat at ease; Miss Thorne, resigned to the inevitable, whatever it might be, studied the calm, quiet face from beneath drooping lids; and the prince, sullen, scowling, nervously wriggled in his seat. Philadelphia was passed, and Trenton, and then the dawn began to break through the night. It was quite light when they rolled into Jersey City.

"I'm sorry for all the inconvenience I have caused," Mr. Grimm apologized to Miss Thorne as he assisted her to alight. "You must be exhausted."

"If it were only that!" she replied, with a slight smile. "And is it too early to ask where we are going?"

The prince turned quickly at the question.

"We take the Lusitania for Liverpool at ten o'clock," said Mr. Grimm obligingly. "Meanwhile let's get some coffee and a bite to eat."

"Are you going to make the trip with us?" asked the prince.

Mr. Grimm shrugged his shoulders.

Weary and spiritless they went aboard the boat, and a little while later they steamed out into the stream and threaded their way down the bay. Miss Thorne stood at the rail gazing back upon the city they were leaving. Mr. Grimm stood beside her; the prince, still sullen, still scowling, sat a dozen feet away.

"This is a wonderful thing you have done, Mr. Grimm," said Miss Thorne at last.

"Thank you," he said simply. "It was a destructive thing that you intended to do. Did you ever see a more marvelous thing than that?" and he indicated the sky-line of New York. "It's the most marvelous bit of mechanism in the world; the dynamo of the western hemisphere. You would have destroyed it, because in the world-war that would have been the first point of attack."

She raised her eyebrows, but was silent.

"Somehow," he went on after a moment, "I could never associate a woman with destructiveness, with wars and with violence."

"That is an unjust way of saying it," she interposed. And then, musingly: "Isn't it odd that you and —I standing here by the rail—have in a way held the destinies of the whole great earth in our hands? And now your remark makes me feel that you alone have stood for peace and the general good, and I for destruction and evil."

"I didn't mean that," Mr. Grimm said quickly. "You have done your duty as you saw it, and—"

"Failed!" she interrupted.

"And I have done my duty as I saw it."

"And won!" she added. She smiled a little sadly. "I think, perhaps you and I might have been excellent friends if it had not been for all this."

"I know we should have," said Mr. Grimm, almost eagerly. "I wonder if you will ever forgive me for—for—?"

"Forgive you?" she repeated. "There is nothing to forgive. One must do one's duty. But I wish it could have been otherwise."

The Statue of Liberty slid by, and Governor's Island and Fort Hamilton; then, in the distance, Sandy Hook light came into view.

"I'm going to leave you here," said Mr. Grimm, and for the first time there was a tense, strained note in his voice.

Miss Thorne's blue-gray eyes had grown mistily thoughtful; the words startled her a little and she turned to face him.

"It may be that you and I shall never meet again," Mr. Grimm went on.

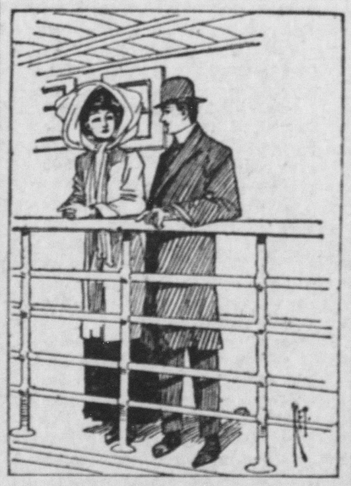
"We will meet again," she said gravely. "When and where I don't know, but it will come."

"And perhaps then we may be friends?" He was pleading now.

"Why, we are friends now, aren't we?" she asked, and again the smile curled her scarlet lips. "Surely we are friends, aren't we?"

"We are," he declared positively.

As they started forward a revenue cutter which had been hovering about Sandy Hook put toward them, flying



"Isn't It Odd That You and I—Standing Here by the Rail—Have, in a Way, Held the Destinies of the Whole Great Earth in Our Hands."

some signal at her masthead. Slowly the great boat on which they stood crept along, then the clang of a bell in the engine-room brought her to a standstill, and the revenue cutter came alongside.

"I leave you here," Mr. Grimm said again. "It's good-by."

"Good-by," she said softly. "Good-by, till we meet once more."

She extended both hands impulsively and he stood for an instant staring into the limpid gray eyes, then, turning, went below. From the revenue cutter he waved a hand at her as the great Lusitania, moving again, sped on her way. The prince joined Miss Thorne at the rail. The scowl was still on his face.

"And now what?" he demanded abruptly. "This man has treated us as if we were a pair of children."

"He's a wonderful man," she replied.

"That may be—but we have been fools to allow him to do all this."

Miss Thorne turned flatly and faced him.

"We are not beaten yet," she said slowly. "If all things go well we —we are not beaten yet."

The Lusitania was rounding Montauk Point when the wireless brought her to half-speed with a curt message:

"Isabel Thorne and Pietro Petrozinni aboard Lusitania wanted on warrants charging conspiracy. Tug-boat will take them off, intercepting you beyond Montauk Point.

"CAMPBELL, Secret Service."

"What does that mean?" asked the prince, bewildered.

"It means that the compact will be signed in Washington in spite of Mr. Grimm," and there was the glitter of triumph in her eyes. "With the aid of one of the maids in the depot at Jersey City I managed to get a telegram of explanation and instruction to De Foe in New York, and this is the result. He signed Mr. Campbell's name, I suppose, to give weight to the message."

An hour later a tug-boat came along side, and they went aboard.

CHAPTER XX.

The Light in the Dome.

From where he sat, in a tiny alcove which jutted out and encroached upon the line of the sidewalk, Mr. Grimm looked down on Pennsylvania Avenue, the central thread of Washington, ever changing, always brilliant, splashed at regular intervals with light from high-flung electric arcs. The early theater crowd was in the street; well dressed, well fed, careless for the moment of all things save physical comfort and amusement; automobiles, carriages, cabs, cars flowed past endlessly; and yet Mr. Grimm saw naught of it. In the distance, at one end of the avenue the dome of the capital cleft the shadows of night, and a single light sparkled at its apex; in the other direction, at the left of the treasury building which abruptly blocks the wide thoroughfare, were the shimmering windows of the White House.

Motionless, moody, thoughtful, Mr. Grimm sat staring, staring straight ahead, comprehending none of these things which lay before him as in a panorama. Instead, his memory was conjuring up a pair of subtle, blue-gray eyes, now pleading, now coquettish, now frankly defiant; two slim, white, wonderful hands; the echo of a pleasant, throaty laugh; a splendid, elusive, radiant-haired phantom. Truly, a woman of mystery! Who was this Isabel Thorne who, for months past, had been the storm-center and directing mind of a vast international intrigue which threatened the world with war? Who, this remarkable young woman who with ease and assurance commanded ambassadors and played nations as pawns?

Now that she was safely out of the country Mr. Grimm had leisure to speculate. Upon him had devolved the duty of blocking her plans, and he had done so—merciless alike of his own feelings and of hers. Hesitation or evasion had never occurred to him. It was a thing to be done, and he did it. He wondered if she had understood, there at the last beside the rail? He wondered if she knew the struggle it had cost him deliberately to send her out of his life? Or had even surmised that her expulsion from the country, by his direct act, was wholly lacking in the exaltation of triumph to him; that it struck deeper than that, below the listless, official exterior, into his personal happiness? And wondering, he knew that she did understand.

A silent shod waiter came and placed the coffee things at his elbow. He didn't heed. The waiter poured a demi-tasse, and inquiringly lifted a lump of sugar in the silver tongs. Still Mr. Grimm didn't heed. At last the waiter deposited the sugar on the edge of the fragile saucer, and moved away as silently as he had come. A newspaper which Mr. Grimm had placed on the end of the table when he sat down, rattled a little as a breeze from the open window caught it, then the top sheet slid off and fell to the floor. Mr. Grimm was still staring out of the window.

Slowly the room behind him was thinning of its crowd as the theater-bound diners went out in twos and threes. The last of these disappeared finally, and save for Mr. Grimm there were not more than a dozen persons left in the place. Thus for a few minutes, and then the swinging doors leading from the street clicked, and a gentleman entered. He glanced around, as if seeking a seat near a window, then moved along in Mr. Grimm's direction, between the rows of tables. His gaze lingered on Mr. Grimm for an instant, and when he came opposite he stooped and picked up the fallen newspaper sheet.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FINE CHANCE FOR INVENTORS

Urgent Demand for Telephone Booth Sliding Door That Will Really Slide.

Inventors are requested by suffering New Yorkers to exercise their ingenuity on a telephone booth sliding door that will really slide. Heading the petition is the name of a woman who had a curious experience in a drug store booth.

"There are two booths in that store side by side," she said. "They are about as big as match boxes and are open at the top so when there is a lull in street noises the conversation in each can be heard in the other. One day when listening to a long and interesting communication from the friend I had called up, I heard a man in the adjoining box ask for the number of our own telephone up town. Presently he said: "Can't you get them, Central?" Of course Central couldn't get us, for I learned afterward that not even the maid was home, so he rang off and left the booth.

"I was most anxious to detain him and learn his message. I insulted my friend for life by saying: "I can't listen to any more now,' but might just as well have let her finish, for I couldn't get out of that booth. I pulled and tugged at the door, but it wouldn't budge. Finally a drug clerk let me out, but the man had got away by that time and I don't know to this day who he was or what he wanted to tell us. Imagine having to go through life with a mystery like that unsolved. The telephone company cannot equip their booths with movable doors too soon, I think."

Land of Small Farms.

Egypt's land is for the most part divided up into small holdings of from half an acre to five acres.

COMMERCIAL

Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports.

Bradstreet's says:

"Numerous visiting buyers continue to be in evidence in the country's leading markets, thus making for more or less activity in house trade, but, notwithstanding this, reports tend to display a greater degree of irregularity than is usually visible at this stage of the season. The situation as a whole is characterized by a marked degree of conservatism, which finds expression in small-lot purchases but significantly enough, prompt shipments are desired. So far as relative activity is concerned dry goods, millinery, notions, groceries and hardware lead in point of demand, with the spring wheat Northwest sending in the best reports.

"Business failures in the United States for the week ended August 31 were 164, against 198 last week, 179 in the like week of 1910, 166 in 1909, 210 in 1908 and 130 in 1907.

"Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week aggregate 3,073,751 bushels, against 3,422,476 last week and 1,924,188 this week last year. Corn exports for the week are 129,773 bushels, 329,610 last week and 216,403 in 1910."

Wholesale Markets

NEW YORK—Wheat—Spot firm; new No. 2 red, 95c elevator, and 95¾ f o b afloat; new No. 1 Northern Duluth, 113¼ f o b afloat.

Corn—Futures market was more active and firm on small receipts and light country acceptances, closing at best point. September, 72c, closing at 72; December closed at 71.

Oats—Spot firm; new standard white, 47c; No. 2, do, 47½; No. 3, 46½; No. 4, 45½ natural white and white clipped, 45@49½.

Cheese — Firm; receipts, 5,169 boxes. State, whole milk, large, colored, average fancy, 12¾c; do, white, 12¾.

Eggs—Firm; fresh gathered extras, 22@34c; extra first, 19@21; first, 17@18½; seconds, 15½@16½; thirds, 15; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white, fancy large, new laid, 31@32; do, fair to good, 27@30; do, gathered white, 24@30; do, hennery brown and mixed colored, 19@24; Western gathered white, 18@24.

Poultry — Alive firm; Western spring chickens, 16c; fowls, 15½@16; turkeys, 13; dressed firm and unchanged.

PHILADELPHIA.— Wheat—Firm and ½c higher; contract grade, No. 2 red, in export elevator, 90@90½c.

Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow for local trade, 73@73½c.

Oats—Firmer; No. 2 white, natural, 46c.

Butter — Firm; extra Western creamery, 29c; do, nearby prints, 31.

Eggs—Firm; Pennsylvania and other nearby firsts f c, $6.30 per case; do, current receipts f c, $6 per case; Western firsts f c, $6.30 per case; do, current receipts f c, $5.55@6 per case.

Cheese—Firm; New York full creams, fancy, 13¾@14c; do, fair to good, 13@13½.

Live poultry—Steady; fowls, 14½@15½c; old roosters, 10@10½; spring chickens, 15@16; ducks, old, 13@14; do, young, 12@13.

Dressed poultry — Quiet; fresh killed fowls, nearby, 16½@17; do, Western, 14@16½; old roosters, 10; broiling chickens, nearby, 18@20; do, Western, 14@18.

BALTIMORE — Wheat — Spot and September, 90½c; October, 92; December, 95¼@95½.

Corn—Spot and August, 71¼c; September, 91¼ bid; year, 66⅛@66⅜; January, 65⅝.

Butter—Creamery, fancy, 27½@28; Creamery, choice, 26@27; Creamery, good, 22@25; Creamery, imitation, 20@22; Creamery, prints, 26@29.

Eggs — Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 21; Western firsts, 21; West Virginia firsts, 20; Southern firsts, 19@19½; guinea eggs, 9½@10.

Live Poultry — Chickens — Old hens, heavy, 14@14½c; do, small to medium, 13; spring, large, 15½@16; do, small to medium, 15½@16; old roosters, 9. Ducks—White Pekings, 12@14c; muscovy, 12@14; puddle, 11@12.

Live Stock

PITTSBURGH — Cattle steady; supply light. Choice, $6.75@7.25; prime, $6.25@6.60.

Hogs steady; receipts, 10 double decks. Prime heavies, $7.70@7.75; mediums and heavy Yorkers, $8@8.05; light Yorkers, $7.75@8; pigs, $6@7.25; roughs, $6.50@7.

CHICAGO.—Cattle—Market weak to shade lower; beeves, $5@8; Texas steers, $4.40@6.30; Western steers, $4@7; stockers and feeders, $3@5.50; cows and heifers, $2.25@6.25; calves, $6@9.

Hogs—Light, $7.10@7.65; mixed, $6.95@7.65; heavy, $6.80@7.55; rough, $6.80@7; good to choice, heavy, $7@7.55; pigs, $5@7.55; bulk of sales, $7.05@7.35.

Sheep—Native, $2@3.60; Western, $2.25@3.60; yearlings, $4@4.30; lambs, native, $4@6.55; Western, $4.50@6.60.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one dollar per year in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES—Display advertisement of ten or more inches for three or more insertions, eight cents per inch for each issue. Display advertising occupying less space than ten inches and for less than three insertions, from ten to twenty cents per inch for each issue, according to composition.

Local notices accompanying display advertising five cents per line for each insertion; otherwise, eight cents per line, minimum charge twenty-five cents.

Legal notices, twenty cents per line for three insertions, and ten cents per line for each additional insertion.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

DEMOCRATIC.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that Arthur B. Lee, of Potter township, is a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic primaries to be held September 30. paid

We are authorized to announce that D. J. Gingerry, of Huston township, is a candidate for the office of Sheriff subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries to be held on Sept. mber 30.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

We are authorized to announce that John R. Lemon of Ferguson township is a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Runkle, of Potter township, is a candidate for the office of County Commissioner subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party. paid

We are requested to announce that John L. Dunlap will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the primaries to be held September 30, 1911 paid

We are authorized to announce that William A. Stover, of Penn township, is a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries of the Democratic party on September 30. paid

We are authorized to announce that William H. Noll, of Pleasant Gap, in Spring township, is a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decisions of the Democratic primaries to be held September 30. paid

We are authorized to announce that D. A. Grove, of College township, is a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries, September 30th.

We are authorized to announce that William H. Fry, of Ferguson township, is a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election to be held Saturday, September 30th

paid Bellefonte, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that John D. Miller, of Walker township, is a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the usages of the Democratic party. paid

We are authorized to announce that Frank W. Grebe, of Philipsburg Borough, is a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries to be held September 30. paid

FOR REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that I. Frank Smith, of Centre Hall borough, is a candidate for Register, subject to the usages of the Democratic party. paid

FOR RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce that D. A. Deitrich, of Walker township, will be a candidate for the office of Recorder of Centre county, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county as expressed at the general primaries to be held Saturday, September 30. paid

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that J. M. Keichline is a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the usages of the Democratic party. paid

We are authorized to announce that D. Paul Fortney of Bellefonte, is a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the usages of the Democratic party. paid

We are authorized to announce that J. Kennedy Johnston, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic voters at the primary election to be held September 30. paid

FOR PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that D. R. Foreman, of the Borough of Bellefonte, is a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject, to the usages of the Democratic party. Paid.

REPUBLICAN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

TO EDITOR REPORTER—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, 1911.

JACOB WOODRING,
Port Matilda, Pa.

TO EDITOR REPORTER—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, 1911.

HARRY E. ZIMMERMAN,
Springtownship.
Formerly of Benner township.

FOR REGISTER.

TO EDITOR REPORTER—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Register of Centre county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, 1911

EDWARD J. WILLIAMS,
Unionville, Pa.

BOALSBURG TAVERN

BOALSBURG, PA.
AMOS KOCH, PROPRIETOR

This well-known hostelry is prepared to accommodate all travelers 'Bus to and from all trains stopping at Oak Hall Station. Every effort is made to accommodate the traveling public. Livery attached.

OLD FORT HOTEL

EDWARD ROYER, Proprietor — RATES: $1.00 Per Day

Location: One mile south of Centre Hall

Accommodations first-class. Parties wishing to enjoy an evening given special attention. Meals for such occasions prepared on short notice. Always prepared for the transient trade.

DR. SOL. M. NISSLEY,

VETERINARY SURGEON.

A graduate of the University of Penn'a Office at Palace Livery Stable, Bellefonte, Pa. Both 'phones.

oct.1.09 1yr.

DR. SMITH'S SALVE

CURES: Flesh Wounds, Ulcers, Felons, Carbuncles, Boils, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Tetter, Eczema, White Swelling, Skin Eruptions, Fever Sores Piles, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Corns Bunions, Chapped Hands, Etc., Etc.

By Mail 25c. DR. SMITH CO, Centre Hall.

Centre Reporter, $1 a year, in advance.

ATTORNEYS.

D. F. FORTNEY
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office North of Court House.

W. HARRISON WALKER
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
BELLEFONTE, PA.
No. 19 W. High Street.
All professional business promptly attended to

A. D. GETTIG JNO. J. BOWER W. D. ZERBY
GETTIG, BOWER & ZERBY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
EAGLE BLOCK
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Successors to ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS
Consultation in English and German.

H. B. SPANGLER
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
BELLEFONTE, PA
Practices in all the courts. Consultation in English and German. Office, Crider's Exchange Building. 1y6

CLEMENT DALE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. 5y2

Penn's Valley Banking Company
CENTRE HALL, PA.
W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.
Receives Deposits . .
Discounts Notes . . .

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Jno. F. Gray & Son
(Successors to GRANT HOOVER)
Control Sixteen of the Largest Fire and Life Insurance Companies in the World. . . .
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST . . . .
No Mutuals
No Assessments
Before insuring your life see the contract of THE HOME which in case of death between the tenth and twentieth years returns all premiums paid in addition to the face of the policy.
Money to Loan on First Mortgage
Office in Crider's Stone Building
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Telephone Connection

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.

H. G. STROHMEIER,
CENTRE HALL, ... PENN.
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
HIGH GRADE . . .
MONUMENTAL WORK
in all kinds of
Marble AND Granite. Don't fail to get my prices.

LARGEST INSURANCE Agency IN CENTRE COUNTY
H. E. FENLON
Agent
Bellefonte, Penn'a.
The Largest and Best
Accident Ins. Companies
Bonds of Every Description. Plate Glass Insurance at low rates.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
ISSUED WEEKLY.

S. W. SMITH, . . . Editor and Proprietor.

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as Second Class mail matter.

CENTRE HALL, . . . PENN'A.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1911

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce that W. Francis Speer, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for the nomination for Recorder by the Democratic party; subject to the primaries on September 30th. paid

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

We are authorized to announce that S. Kline Woodring, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county at the primaries to be held September 30th.

DEATHS.

After being confined to bed since last February, Mrs. Catharine C. Albright died at her home near Bellefonte Friday morning. Interment was made Monday morning, at Shiloh, Rev. J. I. Stonecypher, pastor of the Lutheran church officiating.

The deceased was the wife of Samuel Albright, and was aged seventy-two years, six months, seven days. The husband and six children survive, namely, Mrs. Alice Stephenson, State College; Mrs. Maggie Sunday, Rock; Mrs. Lydia Rodgers, Pittsburgh; Mrs. Annie Jessups, Clair; Scott and Frank, Pittsburgh; William, Rock View.

Death was due to a growth which began its development several years ago after the lady received a hard fall.

Mrs. Jesse Long died at her home in Spring Mills, Monday of last week, after an illness extending over a period of some weeks. Interment was made last Thursday, at Farmers Mills, Rev. Snook officiating. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Edward Decker, of Spring Mills.

LOCALS

The sunshine, how welcome it is this week.

Tuesday night mercury dropped to 43, just eleven degrees above freezing; cool enough.

A cloud burst in the vicinity of Tyrone did considerable damage to the Bald Eagle Valley and Lewisburg and Tyrone railroads. An old house occupied as a residence was washed away. The family was rescued with some difficulty.

The Millheim school board has decided, as in former years, to enforce the vacination law. By many it is thought the vacination law is a dead letter, but these are in error. The new school code says nothing on the subject of vacinnation, but the health laws do.

Mrs. Clyde Spencer and daughter, of East Chicago, Indiana, is at the home of C. D. Bartholomew. She is accompanied by her son and little daughter, and her mother, Mrs. Lizzie Bartholomew. Mrs. Spencer's husband is a policeman in East Chicago, and is on duty while his wife and two of the children are in the east.

Practically no wheat has been sown up to this date in this locality. There yet remains considerable plowing to be done. Early in the season the stubble fields were too hard to turn, and after rain set in the fall was so great that the ground became too wet for plowing. Seeding, on account of these conditions, has been delayed.

Former Auditor General William P. Snyder, of Spring City, and former Superintendent of Grounds James M. Shumaker, of Johnstown, are to be released from the Eastern Penitentiary on October 8th. They were convicted of conspiracy to defraud the state in the finishing of the state capitol, and were sentenced for a term of two years. Under the commutation act their sentences have been reduced to nineteen months. Both will return to their respective homes.

The citizens in and about Bellefonte, on Monday evening, held a mass meeting for the purpose of formulating plans to obtain favor with the commission appointed to select a site for the state penitentiary. The one thing that is needful is for landowners to accept a fair price for real estate, and that, so it appears, will be the attitude of the land owners about Centre Hall. If Penns Valley wins this prize, it will win because its people are not disposed to act the hog. Plain, but true.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Homan, of Toledo, Ohio, are at the home of the former's mother in Centre Hall. Mr. Homan is connected with the Willys Overland Automobile Company, a position he has held for several years. Penns Valley is so attractive to Mrs. Homan that she never leaves slip an opportunity to accompany her husband to the old home. Archie Homan, a brother of the former, located in Cincinnati, Ohio, is also at the old home. He is employed by the Machinery Supply Company in that city.

MONDAY A BUSY DAY.

The Early Morning Shower Followed by Sunshine—Placing of Exhibits.

Because of Saturday's rain, into Monday was crowded two days work. The day began with a slight shower while the campers on Grange Park were partaking of their breakfast, but soon thereafter the sun pushed aside the clouds, and real activity began.

The placing of exhibits was the order of the day. The large permanent exhibition building devoted to exhibits from the field, orchard, vinyard, garden and antiques was opened to receive the exhibits, and a half dozen clerks were kept busy putting on record the names of the exhibitors and as many more in locating the meritorious exhibits. By the close of the day's work the tables were pretty well filled with exhibits of a wide range.

Down the avenue was another class of exhibitors unpacking machinery and erecting tents. All day long they worked cheerfully, for they felt a harvest was before them. In the morning there was scarcely a sign in place, but after a hard day's work the section devoted to the exhibits of implements and machinery became one worthy of study. The acquisitions on Tuesday will make this particular department of more consequence than at any previous year.

The tenters who were storm-stayed on Saturday were early arrivals on Monday—some of them, others coming in the afternoon. The temporary homes were fitted up quickly, and all of them present a home-like appearance, not even the baby omitted to make it so.

VETERANS REUNION.

The Soldiers of the Sixties Met on Grange Park in Reunion.

A goodly number of the soldiers of the sixties, who make up the Veterans Club of Centre County, met in reunion on Grange Park on Tuesday. They assembled at the headquarters of the association and were escorted by the State College drum corps to the auditorium. General James A. Beaver, president of the club, and after the preliminaries were disposed of Dr. C. T. Van Tries made an address full of interest and instruction.

Dr. Sparks, president of Pennsylvania State College, who was on the program, was unable to be present on account of an important engagement.

The former officers were re-elected, and are these: President, General James A. Beaver; First Vice President; Dr. W. H. Fry; Second Vice President, Austin Curtin; Treasurer, G. M. Boal; Secretary, W. H. Musser.

Brooks-Breon.

John Brooks, of Pleasant Gap, and Miss Sarah Breon, daughter of John H. Breon, of Axe Mann, were married at the Methodist parsonage in Juniata, by Rev. Walton, on Thursday. The following day they went to Barborton, Ohio, where the groom is employed. For the present they will board, but later expect to take up housekeeping. Congratulations.

LOCALS.

Laundry goes out Wednesday morning of next week.

Dorothy, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Odenkirk, of Glen Iron, fell from her bed and broke her collar bone. She was at the home of her grandparents in Centre Hall when the accident happened.

After an absence of two years from Centre Hall, Miss Anna Mitterling returned to Centre Hall on Tuesday. She had been in Chicago during all of the time, and was engaged in clerking in one of the large department stores.

On Sunday evening the pulpit in the Methodist church at Smullton was very acceptably filled by N. G. Fell, a student in the Pittsburgh Bible Institution. He is a son of Amos Fehl, of Smullton, where he is spending a short vacation.

Quite a number of Amish, the backbone of agriculture in Mifflin county, are attending the Encampment and Fair. They are good observers, and devote their time largely to looking over the displays of machinery and general exhibits.

On Tuesday Guy W. Jacobs came east from Indianapolis, Indiana and will be here for a short vacation. He had been in Indianapolis and Chicago for the greater part of this summer, having been sent to those points by the York firm that employs him to assist in the erection of ice plants.

While in a friendly tussle Edward Brown and Bruce Arney tripped and fell, resulting in a dislocated elbow joint in one of the former's arms. The accident happened on Grange Park on Tuesday, and Mr. Brown was hurried to the temporary office of Dr. Foster, where the dislocation was soon righted.

Digestion and Assimilation.

It is not the quantity of food taken but the amount digested and assimilated that gives strength and vitality to the system. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and enable them to perform their functions naturally. For sale by all dealers.

WEDNESDAY'S PROSPECTS.

Camp Active Early in the Morning—Looking Forward to Two Great Days.

Grange Park became a scene of activity early on Wednesday morning, and everybody began looking forward to witnessing two great days on the camp.

The exhibits, in all departments, were never more elaborate nor more tastefully arranged.

Every tent on the camp is occupied by as many people as can conveniently be accommodated in them. Tuesday night several thousand people slept on the grounds, and enjoyed a peaceful rest.

The Reporter goes to press earlier by a half day than at other times and is therefore not able to report the proceedings for today (Thursday).

Lewistown Man Kills Self and Wife.

Frank Brennon, fifty-two years old, on Saturday night killed his wife and then himself. He became eccentric a few years ago, obliging his wife to leave him. He went to her home on Valley Street, in Lewistown, and there the tragedy took place.

Reporter Register.

Irene L. Ross, Linden Hall
W. D. Herman, Pleasant Gap
Savilla Rearick and Bessie Breon, Centre Hall
F. W. Getz, Lewisburg
P. K. Detwiler, Spring Mills
M. C. Stover, Cuddy
W. I. Shambaugh, Carlisle
W. J. and Anna A. Henney, Latrobe
P. F. Keller, Pittsburg
C. E. Wagner, Centre Hall
Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Musser, Llyswen, Altoona
Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Bloom, Williamsport
J. W. Neese, Auburn, New York
John R. Lemon, Gatesburg
James S. Lawson, Philadelphia
V. E. Ellmeyer, Philadelphia
G. H. Yarnell, Zion
Frank Sasserman, Bellefonte
W. H. Brown, Bellefonte
John Foreman, Altoona
W. R. McClellan, Philadelphia
Mrs. C. A. Spencer, East Chicago, Indiana
Nelson Garver, Huntingdon
George M. Harpster, Huntingdon

Aaronsburg.

C. Carner, of Hublersburg, accompanied Magdelena Weaver to her home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Freil and children, of Renovo, are visiting the former's uncle, A. S. Stover.

Noah Cronimiller, an esteemed citizen of this place, circulated among friends in Bellefonte last week.

Mrs. John Bowersox and her two children, John and Rachael, are spending a month with her parents at York.

Quite a number of people from this place are attending the Grange Encampment and Fair at Centre Hall this week.

Ray Stover, of Akron, Ohio, expects to remain at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Stover, during the winter months.

Mrs. Rollin Keller and sister, Mrs. Johnson, are spending a few days with their aged parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, at Boalsburg.

Z. D. Thomas, one of the energetic young men of this place, is spending some time at the county seat, where he is transacting business.

Mrs. C. C. Bell, who for some time has been visiting friends and relatives here, was accompanied to her home in Huntingdon by her daughter, Mrs. F. B. Patton.

Mrs. (Rev.) Gibb and son Harold, of Irvona, were called here on account of the serious illness of the former's aged aunt, Sara B Kline, who has been confined to her house for the past six weeks. She is slowly improving

OUR CLOTHING SALE
THIS MONTH

$28 & $25 SUITS NOW - $18.50
22 & 20 SUITS NOW - 15.50
18.00 SUITS NOW - - 13.50
15.00 SUITS NOW - - 11.50
12.00 SUITS NOW - - - 9.50
10.00 SUITS NOW - - - 7.50

Every suit big value at full regular price
The value at these reductions does not need to be told.

Whatever you buy you'll get overwhelming good value. Sale all this month.

Montgomery & Company

Crider's Exchange Bellefonte, Pa.

LEGHORN PULLETS AND COCKERELS—The undersigned offers for sale 150 full blooded Leghorn pullets and cockerels. They are choice stock.
H. B. HORNER,
(Colyer)
Spring Mills, Pa, R. F. D.

FARM FOR SALE—The Jacob Detwiler farm located in Gregg township, one-fourth mile east of Penns Cave, and three and one-half miles north of Spring Mills, is offered at private sale by the undersigned. The farm contains 125 acres, about 65 acres being under cultivation, the remaining being timber with original hemlock. The soil is very productive. There is a frame house and bank barn, both in good condition, as are also all the outbuildings. Running water at the house, and Penns Creek runs through the farm. Fruit of almost all kinds on the place.
Possession given April 1st. For further particulars apply to
MRS. JACOB DETWILER,
oct 19. Spring Mills, Pa.

For bowel complaints in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil. It is certain to effect a cure and when reduced with water and sweetened is pleasant to take. No physician can prescribe a better remedy. For sale by all dealers.

Men's and Boys' Fine Dress Shirts

We have now on sale a complete line of Men's and Boys' Dress Shirts in the latest patterns. They are exceptional values and will not last long at the price--

50c & $1.00

Kreamer & Son. Centre Hall

WAVERLY
HIGH SPEED
GASOLINE
Speed, Comfort and Safety in Automobiles depend largely upon using the right Gasoline.
Waverly Gasolines—three grades—
78° — Special — Motor
Power Without Carbon
Instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion—quick ignition—no carbon deposits—these are guaranteed. All refined products. No "natural" gasolines used.
WAVERLY OIL WORKS COMPANY, Independent Refiners, PITTSBURG, PA.

THE WELD THAT HELD and why

THERE ARE MANY REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD USE THE ONLY ELECTRICALLY WELDED FENCE MADE.

"Pittsburgh Perfect" Fence

FOR FIELD, FARM, RANCH, LAWN and POULTRY PURPOSES

Scientifically constructed and unlike any other; no wraps, clamps, ties or twists. All wires electrically welded makes our fence as strong at the joint as at any other point, which adds years of life to the fence and it makes it superior to any other. Stay same gauge as intermediate line wires, the point that counts for lasting strength and service.

Made of OPEN HEARTH WIRE, near like old time iron wire, conceded far superior to Bessemer Steel, and galvanized by our own improved process.

INSIST UPON "PITTSBURGH PERFECT" BRANDS OF NAILS, WIRE, BARB WIRE, ELECTRICALLY WELDED FENCE

SOLD BY
R. D. FOREMAN
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Strength
Long Life
Adjustability
Large Wires
Non-slipping
No Loose Ends
Catches No Wool
Economy
No Waste Wire
Even Surface
Open Hearth Wire
Well Galvanized
Unlike any Other
The Very Best

FRIEND FARMER: If you are in need of a good farm tool, either tillage implement or haying or harvesting machines, it will pay you to look my lines over. I can sell you an implement of first quality for the same price you would pay elsewhere for one of ordinary quality. I don't boost car lots, but I boost QUALITY and can furnish the goods.

BUCHER & GIBBS IMPERIAL PLOWS make friends everywhere used because they are built right from handle to clevis; so also are their spring tooth and spike harrows and land rollers.

THE CAMBRIDGE REVERSIBLE PLOW combines more features of practical utility than any other plow on the market.

THE KRAUS PIVOT-AXLE CULTIVATOR is the I X L of them all. This was the first cultivator making possible simultaneous sidewise movement of the gangs and wheels.

I also handle the AMERICAN SEEDING MACHINE CO'S SUPERIOR PRODUCT GRAIN DRILLS AND CORN PLANTERS (the name tells a true srory), and the EVANS POTATO PLANTER.

THE SUPERIOR CORN PLANTER is stripped of all check-rowing technicalities and is as simple and strong as is possible to make them. Superior Corn Planters are furnished with both flat and edge drop plates, and both are yours for the one cost. Superior Automatic Marker Lift, either Disc or Runner Furrow Opener.

If you are in need of any implements, step in and let me show you this splendid line.

R. D. FOREMAN, Centre Hall, Pa.

Rev. Barry Accepts.

The call extended by the joint council of the Centre Hall Lutheran charge to Rev. Fred W. Barry has been accepted, and he will enter upon the duties as pastor of the charge by the first of October.

Rev. Barry has been located at Bellefonte for four and one-half years, that being his first charge. As pastor there he was very successful, and was much loved by his members and held in the highest esteem by all as a citizen.

Rev. Barry and his sisters will occupy the parsonage here.

Marriage Licenses.

Isaac J. Shearer, Bellefonte
Mable C. Shearer, Beech Creek

John F. Brooks, Pleasant Gap
Sarah E. Breon, Axe Mann

Edward Gingerich, Lavonia
Bertha Catherman, Milmont

Thomas McM. Walker, Cr esson
Jessie Swiers, Phillipsburg

Alfred Davis, Munson Station
Lennetta Summerville, Munson Sta.

Samuel I. Gettig, Madisonburg
Mollie M. Kessler, Pittsburgh

Fall Orchard Demonstrations.

Demonstrations will be given in the model orchards of Benjamin Limbert, Madisonburg, on 21st inst., and E. B. Way, Stormstown, on 22nd. These meetings comprise the annual fall demonstrations in the orchards that are managed directly or indirectly by the division of Economic Zoology of the State Department of Agriculture. The meetings are public

Harris Township.

Mrs. C. W. Corl spent Tuesday at State College.

Mrs. Sophie Hall visited at Milesburg last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Meyer spent Saturday evening at State College.

John From, of State College, attended to business at Boalsburg Saturday afternoon.

John Fortney is supplying the people of Boalsburg and vicinity with choice peaches.

This place was well represented at the reunion at the Grange Encampment on Tuesday.

Boiling applebutter and canning tomatoes is the principal employment among the housewives.

S. E. Weber and sister Miss Anna spent a day at the home of their brother F. W. Weber at Hecla Park.

A new "Fisher" came to Boalsburg during the "high tide" last week, and George says the boy calls him "papa."

A number of people from Boalsburg attended the church social at the Ferree home at Oak Hall on Thursday evening.

Misses Mary, Grace and Ruth Swabb, of Pine Grove Mills, spent Sunday at the home of William Kern at Cedar Creek.

On account of recent heavy rains farmers are prevented from getting their ground ready for sowing. This has given them time to attend the Grange Encampment and Fair at Centre Hall.

Mrs. Grace Fortney Shehan, of New York City, is visiting with relatives at Boalsburg. Her husband J. F. Shehan died a short time ago in a sanitarium where he had been ill with typhoid fever for several weeks. Before returning to her home she will spend some time with her mother at Harrisburg.

George E. Meyer, of Boalsburg, the piano tuner and agent for high grade pianos, took a trip down the valley as far as Aaronsburg, tuning pianos, cleaning organs, and looking up prospective sales. He says there is no better piano made than the one he is handling, and only asks you to try them and convince yourself. Mr. Meyer will bring a piano right to your home and one that anyone can play. Send him a card if you wish to see one. It may pay you to see him before buying a piano. He has several pianos which he uses for demonstrating, and these can be bought at a bargain.

Woodward.

Ammon Mingle and family will move to Carrolltown this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ard and son spent a day in Rebersburg last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stover, of Aaronsburg, spent Sunday with their son Harry.

Mr. and Mrs Reuben Musser, of Menno, South Dakota, are visiting friends in this place.

The stork left a young son at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stover on Monday morning.

Mrs. N. W. Eby spent several days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Allen Hess, in Yeagertown.

Allen Yearick and family spent the Sabbath at the home of James Winklebiech at Fiedler.

Hiram Goodman returned to his home Saturday, after spending two weeks with his son John at Lewistown.

After spending a month in Woodward, Lloyd, Katie and Marie Beall returned to their home in Pittsburgh, on Tuesday.

"I have a world of confidence in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for I have used it with perfect success," writes Mrs. M. I. Basford, Poolesville, Maryland. For sale by all dealers.

A Good Bluff.

He was young and had just graduated from law school. His resources were exhausted, but he bravely swung forth his shingle and waited. But no clients stopped on that side of the street. His office rent was due, and his clothes were becoming shiny, but he went to his office with a regularity that would indicate a thriving practice. He was deep in an imaginary case, and when the authorities were all noted and arguments prepared he started forth downtown and thrashed the mayor's son, whom he met in the street. The act aroused the righteous indignation of the townsmen, and he faced an angry court. But in his testimony he was able to include a sharp attack on the mayor and his administration. He quoted law from Lycurgus and Solon and gave them the page, number and chapter every time. The case was continued and sent up to a higher court. At last it reached the supreme bench, and the young man made the most of his opportunity to show his ability as a lawyer. He lost the case and paid his fine cheerfully, for he had established for himself a practice which assured his future.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

President Johnson's Impeachment.

The house impeached President Johnson on Nov. 25, 1867, charging him with having removed Secretary of War Stanton in direct violation of the tenure of office act, with having appointed General Thomas contrary to the same act, with conspiracy with General Thomas and others for the intimidation of Secretary Stanton and the unlawful disbursement of the war department's money and with inducing General Emory, commanding the department of Washington, to disobey orders.

The house adopted the resolution of impeachment by a vote of 126 to 42. After the trial of the case before the senate the vote for impeachment there stood 35 to 19, thus being short of the necessary two-thirds. The senate adjourned sine die, however, without voting on some of the primary articles embraced in the charges against the president. Thereupon the chief justice of the United States court entered a verdict of acquittal on the record.—New York Times.

A Great Trade Secret.

As every one knows, the process of manufacturing the paper of which Bank of England notes are made is one of the greatest of all trade secrets. It is known only to the governor of the Bank of England and to three other persons intimately connected with the industry, which is carried on at Overton, a quiet little village in Hants. All that the outside world is allowed to know concerning this precious paper is that it is made, among other ingredients, out of charred husks and Rhenish vines.

Quite as profound a secret is the manufacture of both the paper and the ink used for American banknotes. The former has the double advantage of not being a secret preparation, but one that only "takes" one particular kind of ink, which is quite unique, the American government paying the manufacturer, who alone possesses the secret, the sum of $50,000 a year for making it.—Pearson's Weekly.

How Did He Know?

Joe, the fat boy in the "Pickwick Papers," spent most of his time in slumber. He was happier that way. Probably there are a good many other people in the world a good deal like Joe, but most of them do not get the chance for sleep that he had. This scrap of conversation, recently overheard, would seem to indicate that, although this is a nervous age, the desire for sleep is not wholly dead.

"I don't feel well," remarked Smith as he took off his coat in the office, preparatory to sitting down at his desk. "The trouble with me is that I haven't slept as I should. I don't feel well unless I've slept."

"That's the same way with me," remarked his partner. "In fact, I think I feel best of all when I'm sound asleep."—Youth's Companion.

The First Oyster Eater.

The gluttonous Vitellius is reported to have eaten 1,000 oysters at a sitting. "He was a very valiant man who first ventured on eating of oysters," King James was wont to declare, a sentiment echoed by the poet Gay:

Theman had sure a palate covered o'er
With brass or steel that on the rocky shore
First broke the oozy oyster's pearly coat
And risked the living morsel down his throat.

Trying to Help.

Hotel Clerk (to rural guest closing front entrance)—Hey, there! What are you trying to do? Uncle Eben—Don't git excited, young fellow! I jes' thought, seeing as how I was prob'ly the last one in tonight, I'd do the right thing and lock the doors 'fore going to bed!—Puck.

Matter of Intelligence.

Mrs. Suburbs—John, did you call at the intelligence office today to inquire about a maid of all work? Suburbs—Yes, my dear. Mrs. Suburbs—Couldn't you find one? Suburbs—Oh, yes; I found a dozen, but they were all too intelligent to come out to this place.—Chicago News.

No Necessity.

Perdida (at the candy pulling)—Where do we wash our hands? Myrtilla—Oh, we don't have to do that. Pulling the candy makes them beautifully white and clean.—Chicago Tribune.

Make not thy friends too cheap to thee nor thyself to thy friends.—Fuller.

Centre Reporter $1 per year in advance.

Hoyt's Hospitality.

It was the habit of Charles H. Hoyt, the dramatist, to invite almost everybody he met to come up and spend a few weeks with him at his summer home in New Hampshire.

One night Hoyt, Bert Dasher, W. H. Currie, Frank McKee and several other house guests of Hoyt were sitting on the veranda of Hoyt's summer house waiting for dinner. The train had just arrived, and they saw an old farmer and his wife coming up the path.

"Who are they?" asked Hoyt. "I never saw them before."

"The dickens you didn't," replied Currie. "That is that old chap and his wife you talked to over at Springfield and invited to visit you."

"Oh, well," said Hoyt, "maybe they are just coming in to dinner. They will take the night train back."

Then he looked again and saw the hired man behind the farmer and his wife wheeling a big trunk on a wheelbarrow.

"No, by George," shouted Hoyt, "they are here for a run!"

And they stayed a month.—Cleveland Leader.

Long and Short Story Writers.

Which are the great short stories of the English language? Not a bad basis for a debate! This I am sure of—that there are far fewer supremely good short stories than there are supremely good long books. It takes more exquisite skill to carve the cameo than the statue. But the strangest thing is that the two excellences seem to be separate and even antagonistic. Skill in the one by no means insures skill in the other. The great masters of our literature, Fielding, Scott, Dickens, Thackeray and Reade, have left no single short story of outstanding merit behind them, with the possible exception of Wandering Willie's tale in "Red Gauntlet."

On the other hand, men who have been very great in the short story, Stevenson, Poe and Bret Harte, have written no great book. The champion sprinter is seldom a five miler as well.

Poe is the master of all. Poe is, to my mind, the supreme original short story writer of all time.—Conan Doyle in "Through the Magic Door."

Yosemite Versus Grand Canyon.

Yosemite for a home or a camp, the Grand canyon for a spectacle. I saw a robin in Yosemite valley. Think how forlorn and out of place a robin would seem in the Grand canyon! What would he do there? There is no turf for him to inspect, and there are no trees for him to perch on. I would as soon expect to find him amid the pyramids of Egypt or amid the ruins of Karnak. The bluebird was there also, and the water ouzel haunted the lucid waters. The reader may create for himself a good image of Yosemite by thinking of a section of seven or eight miles of the Hudson river midway of its course as emptied of its waters and deepened 3,000 feet or more, having the sides nearly vertical, with snow white waterfalls fluttering against them here and there, the famous spires and domes planted along the rim, and the landscape of groves and glades, with its still, clear, winding river, occupying the bottom.—John Burroughs in Century.

His Apology.

A recent refusal by a member of the English parliament to withdraw "one comma" of what he had said about a member of the government recalls the fact that Richard Brinsley Sheridan once declined to punctuate an apology. In the house of commons one day Sheridan gave an opponent the lie direct. Called upon to apologize, the offender replied:

"Mr. Speaker, I said the honorable member was a liar it is true and I am sorry for it."

The insulted party was not satisfied and said so.

"Sir," retorted Sheridan, "the honorable member can interpret the terms of my statement according to his ability, and he can put punctuation marks where it pleases him."

Poets' Licenses.

The poet was sick at heart. He just had submitted one of his very best productions to an unfeeling editor, who had rebuffed him in these gentle words:

"I wish there was a law about poets' licenses like the dog license law. If I had my way a poet would have to take out a license every year and those who didn't would be killed."—New York Press.

Her Little Composition.

A class was reciting in a school.

"Who can give me," said the teacher, "a sentence in which the words 'bitter end' are used?"

Up jumped a little girl excitedly. "I can, teacher. 'The cat ran under the bureau and the dog ran after her and bit her end.'"

Method in His Generosity.

My husband is awfully good natured. I gave him a beautiful box of cigars for his birthday, and he only smoked one himself and gave all the rest away to his friends.—London Opinion.

Strong Evidence.

"What makes you think he had been to a drinking party?"

"He came home," sobbed the young wife, "wearing a phonograph horn for a hat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Always Happens.

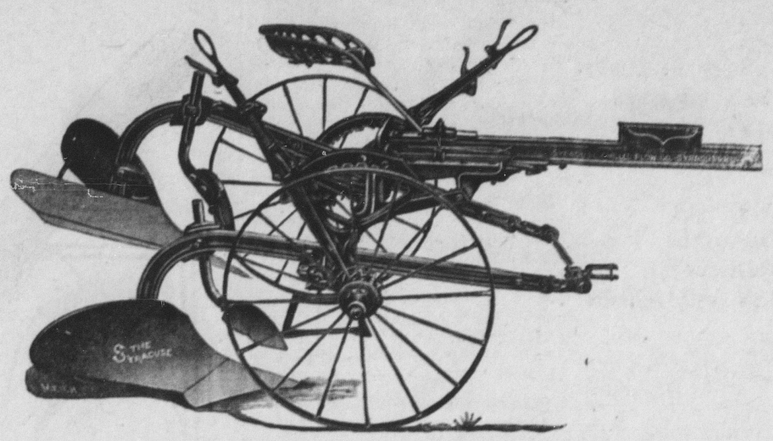
A man who goes around with a chip on his shoulder will finally encounter as big a fool as he is and there will be a fight.—Atchison Globe.

The sense of smartness is sure to make a man shallow.

Centre Reporter, $1 a year, in advance.

THERE IS NO PLOW SUPERIOR TO THE

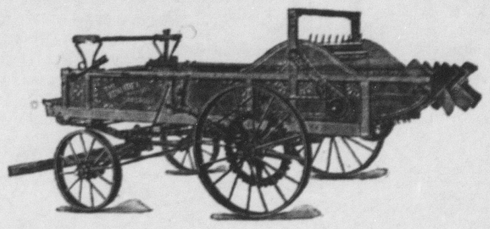
SYRACUSE RIDING PLOW

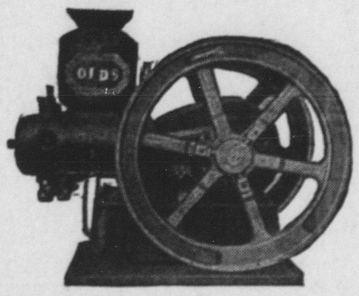


It plows the same depth the whole day long; sticks to the ground in stormy soil; can be well handled on rocky hillsides. It leaves no dead furrows to wash; will throw the soil up hill better than any other plow made; it is strong enough to do its work, yet not clumsy. It is made for two or three horses.

NEW IDEA MANURE SPREADER Does its Work To Perfection

There are many of them in use, and every machine is giving satisfaction. The draft is light, yet no other spreader will do the work as well. The wear and tear has been reduced to the minimum in the New Idea.





THE "OLDS" GASOLINE ENGINES

have many superior qualities. The cut here represents the 4—A Hopper Jacket Engine. From the material that enters into it to the smallest detail, the engine is superior in quality. The Olds engines are built in all sizes. Ask for a descriptive catalog.

There is no FARM MACHINE OR IMPLEMENT that we do not handle

HEAVY WAGONS AND BUGGIES

GRASS SEED :: CLOVER SEED :: ALFALFA SEED

J. H. & S. E. WEBER

Centre Hall and Oak Hall Station

HORSE FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale a good chunk; will work anywhere; can be bought at a bargain.
H. W. DINGES,
Centre Hall, Pa.

FOR SALE—A solid oak corner china closet, with beveled-edge glass; first class in every way. For sale at a bargain.
MRS. W. S. MOORE,
Centre Hall, Pa.

BARRELS FOR SALE—A number whiskey barrels are offered for sale at a reasonable price. EDWARD LINGLE,
Spring Mills, R. 3

WANTED—Agent in Centre county for a high grade, medium priced line of automobiles. "Get in on this; you can save money." Write: Penn. Automobile Co., 7131 Kelly St., E. E. Pittsburg, Pa.

DWELLING HOUSE FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale the dwelling house adjoining the Penns Valley Banking Company property, on Church street, the property known as Spicher home. The house is in good repair, large and commodious, and well located. For further particulars apply to
W. B. MINGLE,
jun.22.tf. Centre Hall, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE—The undersigned offers at private sale their farm, three-fourths mile north of Tusseyville, containing fifty-six acres, forty-nine of which are clear and under cultivation, the remainder is timbered. A good dwelling house, and out building are on the premises; also good cisterns, and plenty of fruit of all kinds. The property is for sale until September 1st, after which offer to sell is withdrawn.
The reason for selling is on account of the advanced age of the owners. For further particulars apply to the undersigned.
J. S. SHOWERS,
MRS. J. S. SHOWERS,
Youngdale, Pa.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE—The undersigned offers at private sale the Jacob Neese farm, located near Farmers Mills, in Gregg township, containing eighty acres, almost all of which is clear and in a high state of cultivation, and absolutely clean of stones and rubbish. The buildings are in good condition, and an abundance of water at both house and barn; a creek also runs through the farm. This is a very desirable and productive farm. Reason for selling at this time is so that possession may be given by first of April, next, and the desire to close up the estate of the deceased.
For further information and particulars apply to
CLAYTON HOMAN, Centre Hall, or
A. B. HOMAN, No. 1904, 13 Ave., Altoona.

Sale Register.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, one o'clock, two miles east of Centre Hall, on Puritan Stock Farm, J. H. Detwiler, proprietor: Five horses, all pure bred; pure bred Guernsey bull, three cows, Poland china brood sow, eleven shoats, Shepherd dog. Also a lot of farm implements.

L. F. ROAN
General Auctioneer
Farm and Stock Sales a Specialty
For prices call
Bell 21-2. LEMONT, PA.

Diarrhoea is always more or less prevalent during September. Be prepared for it. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is prompt and effectual. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by all dealers.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Amelia Korman, late of Gregg Twp., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. (MRS.) BLANCHE NEESE,
o.sept.14 Administratrix, Spring Mills, Pa.

HOUTZ HOMESTEAD FOR SALE—The Houtz Homestead, located one mile northwest of Linden Hall is offered for sale by the undersigned. The place contains eighty-eight acres, about seventy of which are under cultivation and the remainder is covered with young timber. There are good buildings and an abundance of water; also a large quantity and variety of the choicest fruit, including two apple orchards. An early sale is desired, so that possession may be given next spring. For further particulars see the undersigned.
JAMES I. ROSS, Admr.,
o.sep.14 Linden Hall, Pa.

As usually treated, a sprained ankle will disable a man for three or four weeks, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment freely as soon as the injury is received, and observing the directions with each bottle, a cure can be effected in from two to four days. For sale by all dealers.

PRODUCE AT STOKES.

Lard	10	Butter	20
Potatoes	40	Eggs	16

GRAIN MARKET.

Rye	65	Wheat	85
Barley	50	Oats	35
		Corn	65

Fall and Winter
SHOES
A full line of Sweet Orr & Co.'s OVERALLS for Men and Boys.
SELZ RUBBERS also, Selz Rubbers for high-heel shoes, for
A Few WHITE SHIRT WAISTS, and a few more pieces of Lawn at a BARGAIN
A full line of CAKES for the Picnic, if you need any.
H. F. Rossman
Spring Mills, Pa.

Pennsylvania R. R.
Personally-Conducted Excursions to
Niagara Falls
September 27,
October 11, 1911.
Round Trip Rate $7.50 from Centre Hall
SPECIAL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Car, and Day Coaches running via
Picturesque Susquehanna Valley Route
Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and good returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off within limit allowed at Buffalo returning.
Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

PLUMBING
Bath Room Work and General Plumbing
Hot Water Heating
J. S. ROWE
CENTRE HALL - - - PA.

DEATH BEFORE 100 YEARS IS SUICIDE

Prof. Munyon Says Ignorance of Laws of Health Explains Early End of Life.

NOTED SCIENTIST HAS ENCOURAGING WORD FOR DESPONDENT MEN AND WOMEN

"Death before 100 years of age has been reached is nothing more or less than slow suicide. A man (or woman) who dies at an earlier age is simply ignorant of the laws of health."

Such was the original and rather startling statement made by Professor James M. Munyon, the famous Philadelphia health authority, who is establishing health headquarters in all the large cities of the world for the purpose of getting in direct touch with his thousands of converts.

Professor Munyon is a living embodiment of the cheerful creed he preaches. Virile, well poised, active and energetic, he looks as though he would easily attain the century age limit which he declares is the normal one. He said:

"I want the people of the world to know my opinions on the subject of health, which are the fruit of a life-time devoted to healing the sick, people of America. There isn't a building in this city big enough to house the people in this State alone who have found health through my methods. Before I get through there won't be a building big enough to house my cured patients in this city alone.

"I want, most of all, to talk to the sick people—the invalids, the discouraged ones, the victims of nerve-wearing, body-racking diseases and ailments—for these are the ones to whom the message of hope which I bear will bring the greatest blessing.

"I want to talk to the rheumatics, the sufferers from stomach trouble, the ones afflicted with that noxious disease, catarrh. I want to tell my story to the women who have become chronic invalids as a result of nervous troubles. I want to talk to the men who are 'all run down,' whose health has been broken by overwork, improper diet, late hours and other causes, and who feel the creeping clutch of serious, chronic illness.

"To these people I bring a story of hope. I can give them a promise of better things. I want to astonish them by showing the record of cures performed through my new system of treatments.

"I have taken the best of the ideas from all schools and embodied them in a new system of treatments individually adapted to each particular case. I have no 'cure alls,' but my present method of attacking disease is the very best thought of modern science. The success which I have had with these treatments in this city and all over America proves its efficacy. Old methods must give away to new medical science moves. I know what my remedies are doing for humanity everywhere. I know what they will do for the people of this city. Let me prove my statements—that's all I ask."

The continuous stream of callers and mail that comes to Professor James M. Munyon at his laboratories, Fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa., keeps Dr. Munyon and his enormous corps of expert physicians busy.

Professor Munyon makes no charge for consultation or medical advice; not a penny to pay. Address Prof. J. M. Munyon, Munyon's Laboratories, Fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

MEAN MAN.

"Now, John, if I were to die you would weep over me and tell everybody what a good wife I was."

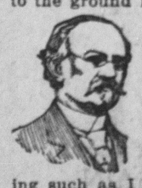
"No, I wouldn't, believe me."

"Well, I would for you, just for decency's sake. And that shows I'm not half as mean as you are."

FELL TO THE GROUND.

Stricken Helpless With Terrible Kidney Trouble.

F. Henry Thomson, 409 W. 40th St., Savannah, Ga., says: "Something seemed to snap in my back and I fell to the ground helpless. I was carried to my bed all in a heap. At first I thought I was paralyzed, but later knew it was kidney trouble. An awful nausea came over me, and the dull ache through my back caused suffering such as I had never experienced. Doan's Kidney Pills strengthened my kidneys, rid me of the terrible pains, and in a few days I was a well man. Although past seventy, I am strong and vigorous."



"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S."

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Recoil.

Tobacconist—You learned long ago how to pack a barrel of apples, didn't you, Uncle John?

Horticulturist—Sure thing, Billy; same as you packed that box of cigars I bought of you the other day—all the nice ones in the top row.

For COLDS and GRIP

Hicks' CAPUDINE is the best remedy—relieves the aching and feverishness—cures the Cold and restores normal conditions. It's liquid—effects immediately. 10c., 25c., and 50c. At drug stores.

Slang to Define Slang.

"He's in bad."

"Yes; he's all in."

STATE NEWS.

Stroudsburg.—The finding of a diamond ring, valued at $1,000, by Roy Mann, a hotel bell boy, wrapped in tissue paper, is "part and parcel" of an interesting story behind a prosaic replevin suit entered in the court here. The ring was found at the Water Gap House about August 1. Young Mann gave the ring to Proprietor J. Purdy Cope, who placed it in an envelope awaiting a call from the owner. Mann has brought action of replevin against Mr. Cope. Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer appeared for Mr. Cope, who says that he does not claim ownership, but wants to protect the property of a possible patron, and Judge Staples has granted until November 1 for the owner to appear and file a bond to recover possession.

Erie.—That death was at the throttle of Erie & Pittsburgh passenger train, 201, when it crashed into a freight at Dock Junction the other night is the firm belief of officials, and the Coroner, after an investigation, and a talk with Fireman James Firman, who is in a hospital fatally injured. According to the latter's story Engineer John S. Jones, who has been a well-known engineer for forty-five years, must have been dead long before the crash, for he ran past all signals for five miles that were set against him, and contrary to rules, ran past Dock Junction with a full head of steam. The train crashed into the freight with the throttle wide open, and it is Firman's belief, in which officials coincide, that the engineer died in his cab some time before the crash came.

Harvey Osborne, aged seventeen, who is confined in the county jail charged with the murder of George Bellis, aged fourteen, told the story of the shooting and his escape in the mountains. Osborne declares he lived six days on apples entirely and that there was nothing between him and the boy who had been shot. He says they had been good friends and never had had words. According to his statement he cared nothing for Cora Sergeant, the twenty-one-year-old young woman who was supposed to be at the bottom of the case, and no jealousy existed. Asked why he had picked up the gun and fired at the Bellis boy, he declared he had no idea that it was loaded.

Norristown.—The Court dismissed the action of Frank Tragle, a Reading business man, to have revoked the hotel license of John Walker, at Perkiomenville, because Tragle and companions could not get accommodations at the hotel. The costs, about twenty-five dollars, were placed on Walker. In extending leniency, because of first offense, the Court serves notice on hotel keepers in the county that they must pay more attention to the needs of the traveling public than to the bar trade. In this case it was alleged that Walker's housekeeper "would not stand" for boarders because of the additional work involved.

Uniontown.—B. Frank Smith, who killed his father and brother-in-law, and who dramatically escaped from the county jail at this place July 2 last, and has since been leading posses a merry chase, was captured Thursday at the home of his wife at Bethelboro, six miles from Uniontown. Smith, who is wealthy, is a physical and mental wreck. He made no resistance, although he was armed with antomatic pistols.

Marietta.—Mary, aged eight years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Woodward, of near town, is said to have been assaulted by William Stevenson, aged thirty-six, in a stable here. The little girl had been playing with some companions, when called away by Stevenson. Officers McElroy and Ensign arrested Stevenson, who was committed to the Lancaster jail for trial at court. The girl's condition is serious.

Brookville.—Plunging into a landslide at Mayport, a passenger train on the Buffalo and Allegheny division of the Pennsylvania Railroad was wrecked and Engineer C. H. Montgomery, of Dubois, was killed. Fireman Harry Hetrick, of Dubois, was seriously injured. The engine and baggage car went over a steep embankment.

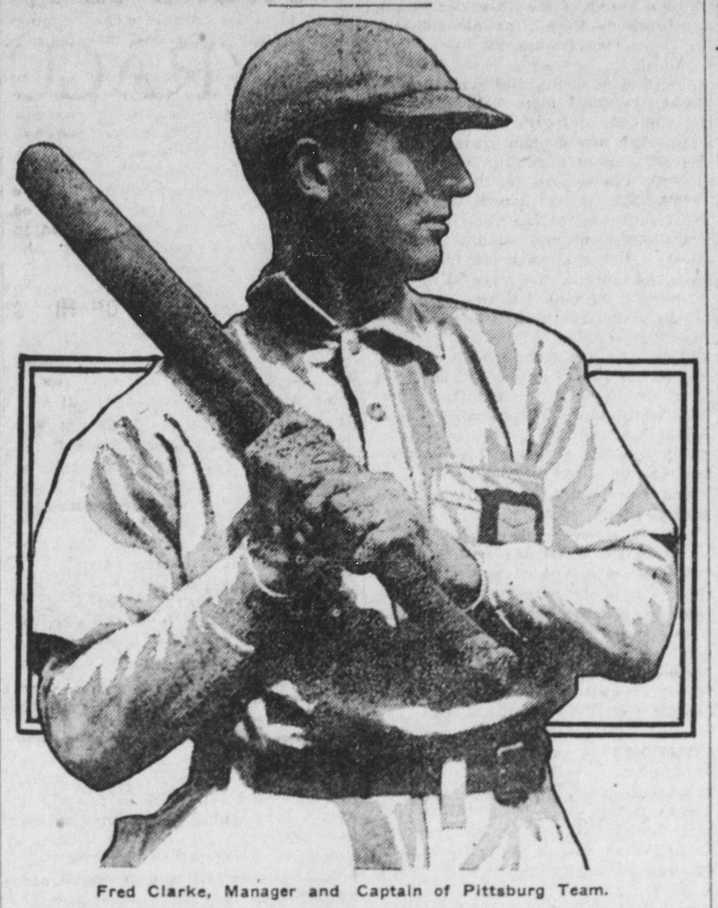
Altoona.—William Shultz, aged seventeen, a student in the Central Grammar School, died of cancer, superinduced by a kick while playing in a game of football two years ago. He was hurt in scrimmage. A growth formed on the spot where he had been kicked, and despite the best experts in the country, it developed until his case was hopeless.

Womelsdorf.—An examination will be held at Sheridan on September 30, when candidates will be quizzed to see if they are competent to become postmaster at Reyland? near here.

Scranton.—While tamping a hole with an iron drill, Mike Warrenwall, miner, and Joe Sukatowski, his laborer, were instantly killed by a premature blast in a shaft of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, at Upper Pittston. Anthony Johalske, miner in an adjoining chamber, was seriously injured.

Slatington.—The Slatington Rolling Mills, this town's leading industry, which had been closed down since last November, has started up. Several hundred hands were given employment.

PIRATE LEADER HAS BRILLIANT CAREER



Fred Clarke, Manager and Captain of Pittsburg Team.

Fred Clarke has been a major league manager for fourteen years, and has developed some of the greatest stars that the game has ever known.

He has won four pennants and one world's championship.

Starting out as a grocery man's delivery boy, he has amassed a fortune and a world-wide reputation.

He owns a big ranch in Kansas and says when his baseball days are over he will go there to spend the rest of his life.

During his entire career on the diamond Clarke has been one of the leading hitters of the game, and he has an average of over .300 for fifteen years.

In 1897 he was second in the National league to Willie Keeler, with an average of .406.

Cubs Get Veteran Pitcher.

Charlie Smith, the veteran Boston and Washington pitcher, has been purchased by the Cubs from the Newark, N. J., club. The acquisition of Smith made three twirlers purchased in one day by President Murphy, Slapnicka and Marshall of the Rockford team of the Wisconsin-Illinois league being the other two.

Scattering Notes of the Diamond

Walter Johnson seems to be the Ty Cobb of the Senators.

Pittsburg has released Cottrell, the Syracuse University flinger.

Among those who are successful at swatting flies are the Cub outfielders.

A New York doctor says insanity is a "bug" disease. Baseball fans, beware.

Ed Walsh is more successful as a pinch pitcher than in winning his own games.

Before Pittsburg sent Jack Flynn to St. Paul, Washington made an offer for him.

Fred Clarke advises all of his players to pay no attention to what they see in the papers.

Boston has sold Pitchers Tyler and Pfeffer to New Orleans as part of the deal for Otto Hess.

Where, oh, where, are the phenoms that set the American league on fire in the early spring weeks?

It is now talked in Rochester that John Ganzel will manage the New York Highlanders next season.

Now comes the report from Boston that this is Patsy Donovan's last year as manager of the Red Sox.

Four Major league magnates are after Jake Gipe, the giant Vernon pitcher in the Pacific coast circuit.

Chicago pays Salt Lake $2,500 for Shortstop Billy Orr, who is in professional company for his first season.

Frank Bancroft, business manager of the Cincinnati Reds, planning on taking another team to Cuba this fall.

Having been successful with Cub castoffs, the Dodgers are trying out the Sox ex-players, starting with Barney Reilly.

Western league clubs have disposed of more players to the big league clubs this year than they have before in many years.

According to Washington critics this is the last year in the big league for Kid Elberfeld and "Wid" Conroy of the Senators.

Ned Hanlon having failed to get the Boston Nationals, is now circulating a report that he would like to buy the Washington club.

Whatever changes are made in the Washington team, it is said, Herman Schaefer will continue to play first base next season.

Many major league magnates are angling for Johnson, the Indian pitcher with the St. Joseph club in the Western league.

The Red Sox have sent Billy Purtell to Toronto and Ralph Myers to Jersey City. Jack Thoney will probably go to Providence. Purtell has been a grand little player but a sore arm has destroyed his usefulness this season.

PETE BROWNING SPOILED IT

Old-Time Slugger Prevented Ad Gumbert From Getting No-Hit Game by Clever Trick.

"I never had the good fortune to pitch a no-hit game in the big league," says Addison Gumbert, big Pittsburg politician and popular fellow—the same stocky, red faced man who was Ad. Gumbert, Anson's pitcher in the long ago. "But I would have done it but for Pete Browning once. I was going good; three, four, five, six innings and no sign of a clean hit, and my ambition seemed sure to come true.

"Seven innings and no sign of a hit. Eight innings, and three men out in order. Ninth inning. The first man up struck out. Only two more to get. The second man popflew to Billy Nash on third. Two gone and only one to get, while the big crowd was rooting frantically for me to make good.

"Old Pete Browning stalked to bat. I didn't like Peter's looks, the murderous old slugger that he was, but I'll swear it was all on an accident. I didn't try to hit him so as to lose him and get a whack at the next one, but the ball slipped. It whizzed in with a load of speed and shelled old Pete in the ribs.

"He danced and groaned with fury, shook his bat at me, called me a barrel of nice names, and then ambled down to first. The next man up got two strikes and then hit weakly at a fast curve. The ball rolled across to the second baseman, Pete Browning, of course, running down from first. And just as the second baseman was dipping for the ball, old Pete deliberately stuck his leg in front of the bounding globule, letting it rap him on the calf.

"Under the rules, Pete was out—man hit by batted ball—and that ended the game. But, also under the rules, the batsman got a bit, and thus I was robbed of my no-hit game.

"'I fixed ye,' grinned old Pete, as he trotted in. 'Get smart and soak me with the ball, will ye? You and your no-hit game. Haw, haw, he, he.'

"And it was never again my fortune to get even that close to a no-hit game."

TALK TO YOUNGSTERS

Too Much of the Mechanical in Baseball Nowadays.

Individuality Is Lost by Obeying Signals Given by Manager Sitting on Bench—Many Budding Stars Dimmed.

Nowadays there is too much that is mechanical in baseball. In fact, the playing on some major league teams has become so mechanical that many of the players lose their individuality.

In order to become a good base runner a man must be allowed to act upon his own judgment and think for himself. It is a shame that players have to take signals from a manager on the bench and act accordingly even though his good judgment would dictate just the reverse. It is in this way that a player becomes a cog in the mechanism of a team.

Suppose a heady man is on second and sees an excellent opportunity to steal third. Now suppose again that he has just received the signal from Mr. Manager to hold the bag and wait for a hit. Or let us presume that he is on third and perceives an excellent opportunity of stealing home after having been flashed the signal to hold the base for a long sacrifice fly.

What will the ordinary ball player do?

The answer is simple. He will hold his base no matter what happens and do exactly as the manager wants him to. If not he knows what will happen to him. Suppose he takes a chance and is out sliding to the plate.

Dejectedly he makes his way to the bench. There stands the manager, glowering disgustedly at him.

"Why, you big dub, don't you know how to play the game? You act like a bush leaguer with a wooden head."

"Well, I thought I saw a good chance to—"

"Oh," butts in the manager, "that's the trouble with you. You think too much. There'll be something coming out of your pay for this for disobeying orders."

That is why many budding stars were dimmed before they had a chance to shine. The main reason why they failed to make good in many instances was because they were not allowed to think and act for themselves on bases.

Discipline of course is necessary on any team, but it is carried too far sometimes. Occasionally some tow-headed manager will have charge of a team and will direct almost all of the plays himself.

Probably a heady man will be on the bases, a man that knows more baseball in a minute than the manager ever will and will not be given a chance to use his own brains because the manager is "running the team."

EARLY TROUBLES OF LOBERT

Barney Dreyfuss Paid His Fare Home From St. Louis—Spent Last Nickel to Get Shoes Shined.

Hans Lobert delights in telling the boys about his first professional experience. Hans was canned from Sioux City after he had been in the squad about ten days, and the German did not have the change to take him to his home in Pittsburg.

He managed to scrape together enough to take him to St. Louis. Hans says when he landed in the Mound City he had 15 cents and had not eaten for two days.

He proceeded to a three-cent hashhouse and ate 10 cents' worth, and then, to show that he was a sport, he spent the other nickel to get his shoes shined.

Lobert met Barney Dreyfuss that very day, as the Pirates were playing the Cardinals. Dreyfuss had heard of Lobert, and knowing that he was a Pittsburg boy, gave him enough money to take him home.

Upon arriving home he got a letter from Mike Finn, Little Rock's manager, offering him more money

Hans Lobert.

than he could have gotten at Sioux City had he made good.

This was back in 1903. What Lobert did after that time is a matter of history. He entered the big league as a member of the Reds the next summer.

Cement Talk No. 5

The term "*barrels*" is usually used in speaking of quantities of *cement*. However, *cement* is seldom actually packed in barrels. A barrel is the unit of measure and simply means four sacks, each sack weighing 95 lbs. *Universal Portland Cement* is packed in paper or cloth sacks; in most cases cloth sacks are used. *Universal* is of the best quality of *Portland Cement* possible to manufacture. Forty million sacks are made and consumed yearly in this country. The railroads use hundreds of thousands of barrels. It is used by the biggest architects and contractors in the cities and the government uses it extensively in all departments. If you have any *concrete* work to do, ask your dealer for *Universal*. It is the best for *concrete* work of any kind.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
FRICK BUILDING, PITTSBURG
ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

THE BRUTE.

Wife—John, I listened to you for half an hour last night, while you were talking in your sleep.

John—Thanks, dear, for your self-restraint.

Dust and Tuberculosis.

As a result of the dangers from consumption to those exposed to various forms of dust, and at the request of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, the United States government has recently appointed a commission to work in cooperation with state authorities in making an investigation into the conditions of the metal mining industries in the United States, with special reference to diseases of the lungs. The work of the commission engaged in this special task will follow lines somewhat similar to those worked out by the Royal Commission of Australia, whose report was recently received in this country.

Megaphones in Oil.

Robert Henri, the painter, was discussing in New York a very mediocre "old master" for which a Chicago promoter had paid an exorbitant sum.

"The man is content with his bargain," said Mr. Henri. "I'm sure of that. To a millionaire of that type, you know, an 'old master' is merely a megaphone for his money to talk through."

Efficiency in the Forest.

The Babes in the Woods were lost.

"There is no hope," they cried, "they will try to find us by a filing system."

A LADY LECTURER

Feeds Nerves and Brains Scientifically.

A lady lecturer writes from Philadelphia concerning the use of right food and how she is enabled to withstand the strain and wear and tear of her arduous occupation. She says:

"Through improper food, imperfectly digested, my health was completely wrecked, and I attribute my recovery entirely to the regular use of Grape-Nuts food. It has, I assure you, proven an inestimable boon to me.

"Almost immediately after beginning the use of Grape-Nuts I found a gratifying change in my condition. The terrible weakness that formerly prostrated me after a few hours of work, was perceptibly lessened and is now only a memory—it never returns.

"Ten days after beginning on Grape-Nuts I experienced a wonderful increase in mental vigor and physical energy, and continued use has entirely freed me from the miserable insomnia and nervousness from which I used to suffer so much.

"I find Grape-Nuts very palatable and would not be without the crisp, delicious food for even a day on any consideration. Indeed, I always carry it with me on my lecture tours."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

AFTER 7 YEARS SUFFERING

I Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Waurika, Okla.—"I had female troubles for seven years, was all run down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different things but did me no good. I got so bad that I could not sleep day or night. While in this condition I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and began its use and wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. In a short time I had gained my average weight and am now strong and well." —Mrs. SALLIE STEVENS, R. F. D., No. 8, Box 31, Waurika, Okla.

Another Grateful Woman.

Huntington, Mass.—"I was in a nervous, run down condition and for three years could find no help.

"I owe my present good health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier which I believe saved my life.

"My doctor knows what helped me and does not say one word against it." —Mrs. MARI JANETTE BATES, Box 134, Huntington, Mass.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, and nervous prostration.

GRABBED HIM.

She—Old Brown said if he were twenty-five years younger he would marry me.

He—Twenty-five years younger? Why, that's just my age.

She—Oh, Charlie, this is so sudden!

Up-to-Date.

Uncle Mose, a plantation negro, was being asked about his religious affiliations.

"I's a preacher, sa," he said.

"Do you mean," asked the astonished questioner, "that you preach the Gospel?"

Mose felt himself getting into deep water.

"No, sah," he said. "Ah touches that subject very light."—Success Magazine.

A Humane Man.

Elderly Countess—Catch this big fly, Johann, but do it carefully, and put him outdoors without injury.

Footman—It's raining outdoors, countess. Shall I give him an umbrella?—Mergendorfer Blaetter.

Too many people waste their time in condemning the work of others instead of spending it in trying to improve their own.

The more virtuous a man is, the more virtue does he see in others.—Scott.

Try For Breakfast—

Scramble two eggs. When nearly cooked, mix in about a half a cup of

Post Toasties

and serve at once—seasoning to taste.

It's immense!

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

FARM AND BEES

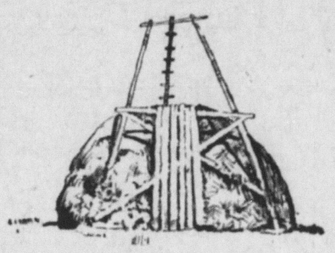
HAY-MAKING IS MADE EASY

If Cut While Wet Grass Requires Longer Time to Dry It Than When Standing.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

Do not start the mower until the dew is off the grass. If cut while wet the grass will require longer for the sun to dry it than when standing.

Cut just what you can easily handle in one-half day. The next afternoon



Home-Made Hay Loader.

rake the hay into windrows, and if not thoroughly dry, better leave it over night.

In order to be perfectly sure that hay is well cured on our father's farm, we always put it up into good-sized cocks and allowed it to remain about two days. This second handling exposes all the damp hay to the air and is swift in curing.

If you have a hay-loader, count yourself lucky; but if not, hitch two horses to the end of a pole about eight feet long, straddle one or two cocks and drag them to the stack, if the hay is to be left standing in the field.

A device shown in the cut is a home-made stacker recommended by an Illinois farmer. He says this stacker when equipped with a fork and an active horse, will handle all the hay six wagons can bring in. The rope is fastened at the top and bottom of a strong, slanted pole, and the fork hangs over the center of the stack. The wagon is placed alongside the board slideway and the fork used the same is in the barn.

If the hay is to be stored in the barn, you will need a steady team on the wagon. The hayrack ought to be about sixteeen feet long and ten feet wide. If you are a good loader, boards at the end and sides will not be necessary.

When you arrive at the barn with a load, hitch a steady horse on the end of the rope attached to the hay-fork, set the harpoon as deeply as possible, and the horse will draw up 300 pounds in a twinkling.

When the hay has run along the carrier to the point where it is to be

Visiting Cousin Driving Team.

dropped, pull the whip-cord, and there you are.

With a bright boy to handle the horse on the rope and an experienced man on the load, it can be put into the barn in ten minutes or less.

Always begin at the back end of the mow, or the end farthest from the chute to the barn floor, because when the hay is put in in that way, it will come out easier when being fed.

It is a good plan to place the hay level in the mow when it is being unloaded. If you can get an extra man to help, so much the better; if not, do the best you can between bites with the fork, and keep the mow as level as possible.

FOOD VALUE OF CLOVER HAY.

It Has Been Found to Be More Nutritious Than Timothy and Nearly Equals Alfalfa.

In the past horse feeders have not understood the value of clover hay. Clover should constitute one of the main coarse roughages for horses. It has been found to be more nutritious than timothy and nearly equals alfalfa in this respect. Feeders object to it, however, because of its tendency to produce heaves and other respiratory troubles when fed in a dusty or otherwise unclean condition. These objections do not apply to clover which is cut at the right time, properly cured, and free from dust mold. Moldy clover will often cause acute indigestion and even death. Those who do not care to feed straight clover will find that a grade of light clover mixed will give better results than timothy, and there is no good reason why it should not be used extensively.

Substitute Pasturage for Hogs.

Those who have a good alfalfa pasture for hogs are in luck, and those who have not may help their luck along by sowing a mixture of all the grains they have and adding about six pounds of rape to the acre.

HIGH FOOD VALUE OF HONEY

Single Pound of Well-Ripened Product Contains More Nutriment Than Two Pounds of Pork.

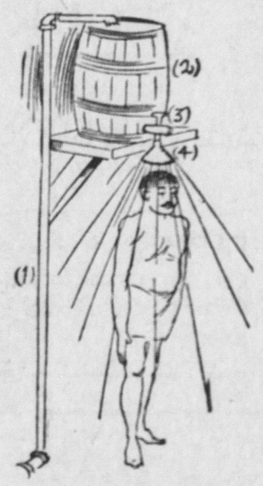
A single pound of well-ripened honey contains more nutriment than two pounds of pork, and more medicine than any druggist would put up for fifty cents, says the Bee Journal. Honey is also one of the choicest foods for man, and not the least valuable, as it is the only food that, having undergone chemical change in the body of the bee, can be taken directly into the system and used as a force producer without having to pass through the ordinary digestive process.

The apiary is fast being recognized as one of the sources of profit on the farm, especially with the farmer who desires to carry on a system of diversified farming. The farmer, of all people, is perhaps the least dependent upon his fellow men, and on every fair-sized farm there annually goes to waste several hundred pounds of nectar, unless he has the means of gathering and storing for the use of himself and family. It is not necessary that the farmer beekeeper become a competitior in the market with the expert bee keeper, and in most instances this would not be desirable or profitable, but the farmer should produce at least enough to supply his own table, if not more.

COMFORT IN A SHOWER BATH

Few Things More Pleasing Than to Stand Under Sprinkler Just Before Going to Bed.

If there is no bathtub in the house it is an easy matter to rig up a pretty good substitute. It consists simply of a barrel, about ten feet of one-inch pipe, and a common faucet with a sprinkling can attachment. The cut gives an idea of its construction. Figure (1) pipe, (2) barrel, (3) spigot,



Convenient Shower Bath.

(4) sprinkler. The hired man speaks and stands for himself. If there is no water connection in the house the barrel must be filled by hand, but this is not much of a job. A couple of pailfuls of boiling water will warm up the entire barrel, and it's mighty comforting to stand under the sprinkler just before going to bed, after a hard day's work in the field, then finish off with a coarse towel.

Plants From Seeds.

About the number of plants that can be produced from one ounce of seed is as follows: Asparagus, 500; broccoli, 2,000; cabbage, 2,000; cauliflower, 2,000; celery, 3,000; egg plant, 1,000; endive, 3,000; kale, 2,000; leek, 1,000; lettuce, 3,000; pepper, 2,000; tomato, 3,000; sage, 1,000; thyme, 5,000.

FARM NOTES

Timothy hay should be grown for market every time.

Clover is nearly as good a feed for hogs at all seasons as alfalfa.

Canteloupes may be gathered for market before the rind colors.

A good garden is a luxury that every farmer's family should enjoy.

Land that will grow a heavy crop of wheat or rye will grow timothy.

Kale requires deep, rich, mellow ground, well supplied with rotted manure.

Celery for market should be planted in four-foot rows, setting the plants six inches apart in the row.

When buying plants of the cabbage or other crucifers the grower should make certain that the plants are free from club-root.

The man who expects fat harvests, high prices and active markets all the time has got something wrong with his reasoning apparatus.

Grass, clover, corn fodder and cow peas, when fed in green state, are relished by farm animals much more than after they are cured.

Three insects destroy 55 per cent. of the clover seed in the plants. They are the clover midge, the clover seed chalelid and the clover caterpillar.

Rotation is the best means of avoiding losses from various insect and fungus enemies. It should be practiced more systematically by vegetable growers.

Where some of the legumes are not found to be adapted, rape will prove a profitable forage plant, and each acre of good rape is worth a ton of grain for hog feed.

A Reply Was Revised.

"They have grown very touchy on Alaskan matters in the interior department since the trouble of the Cunningham claims," said a coal man the other day.

"I had occasion some time ago to write to the department about an Alaskan subject that had no bearing on the situation. I have just received an answer that does not commit anybody, but it had on it the initials of at least six persons, showing that the reply had been thoroughly considered and revised before it was started in my direction. I guess they are on the lookout for bombs."

DISTRESSING CASE OF HIVES

"I retired one evening and after sleeping a couple of hours was awakened by a burning sensation all over the upper part of my body. It was just simply terrible and made it impossible for me to sleep the rest of that night, so I had to sit up all night changing my position every couple of minutes. As the hours went by it grew worse and soon I started to scratch myself. When daylight arrived I saw that my body was covered with large red marks about an inch or two apart. My face was also affected. I went to see a doctor. He told me that I must have eaten something poisonous, and I had the hives. He prescribed a medicine and also gave me some ointment.

"As the days went by I steadily grew worse, the marks changing from one part of my body to another. The medicine and ointment were of no use. One evening by chance looking over the papers I saw the Cuticura Remedies advertised. I immediately procured some Cuticura Ointment and applied it to my body. It seemed to ease my skin right away. I kept on using the Cuticura Ointment for a week and can say that it certainly was the finest preparation I had ever used. It completely cured me, and I have not been troubled since." (Signed) William Waterman, 129 E 109th St., New York City, Dec. 8, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 23 K, Boston.

Mrs. Browning.

Apropos of the jubilee of the death of Mrs. Browning, it is not generally known that the event occasioned one of the tenderest things her husband ever wrote. He tended her alone the night before she died, and wrote of her passing in a letter of infinite pathos addressed to their mutual friend, Mrs. Blagdon: "Then came what my heart will keep till I see her again, and longer—the most perfect expression of her love to me within my knowledge of her. Always smiling and with a face like a girl's; and in a few minutes she died in my arms, her head on my cheek. . . . There was no lingering or acute pain, nor consciousness of separation. God took her to himself as you would lift a sleeping child from a dark, uneasy bed into your arms and the light."

His Part in the Proceedings.

Clarence is a darky who is as proud of piloting Mr. Hillside's costly automobile as Mr. Hillside is of owning it. "Well, Clarence," said a neighbor, "I saw you in the Taft parade, but you didn't have the president in your car, I noticed." "No, sir," the chauffeur answered. "I didn't have the president, but I had a reporter, and I reckon Mr. Taft might have talked up there on the hill all night long and nobody in town would have knowed about it next day if it hadn't been for me and that reporter."—Exchange.

New Idea in Judicial Lore.

The suggestion of a French judge, who presided at a breach of promise suit, has aroused the interest of American men and women. The suggestion is that when young people become engaged an agreement to marry should be drawn up with a clause providing damages if it is broken.

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 750,000 bottles sold last year. Best remedy for chicken cholera. 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle, $5 and $10 the dozen. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Write for free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

Couldn't Help Him.

"I haven't a place to lay my head."

"I'm sorry, but we're all out of head rests."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Sincerity is the saving merit now and always.—Carlyle.

Easy to Arrange.

"Do you know what a fortunate little boy you are?" rather patronizingly inquired a young lady of the laddie whose mother is her dearest comrade. "Here, I invited mamma to go away for a lovely time with me, but she wouldn't because it wasn't a place where we could take children, and she thought she'd rather be at home with you. But I don't blame her," as the wide eyes grew wistful, "for I think I'd rather stay at home also, if I had a nice little boy like you!"

"Why don't you get one?" queried the child, briskly. "I'll tell Dr. Johnson to bring you the next one he finds, if you like!"

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plain, printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effectual form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

A Distinction.

"Mrs. Flubbit appears to be somewhat cold and distant since Mr. Flubbit acquired wealth."

"Yes. While she isn't quite so frigid as the show girls in musical comedies, still, she is unbearably haughty."

A cold on the chest weakens your lungs. Tubercular Germs attack the weak spots. Keep your lungs strong by curing colds quickly with Hamlins Wizard Oil and you will not get Consumption.

When a baby can look at an old bachelor without crying the mother always thinks he is a good father wasted.

For HEADACHE—Hicks' CAPUDINE

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 10c., 25c., and 50 cents at drug stores.

Accept your limitations. Seize your opportunities. Enjoy the good of the hour. Improve the bad and if you fail, let it drop.—J. S. Blackie.

Social Distinction.

In some parts of the south the darkies are still addicted to the old-style country dance in a big hall, with the fiddlers, banjoists and other musicians on the platform at one end.

At one such dance held not long ago in an Alabama town, when the fiddlers had duly resined their bows and taken their places on the platform the floor manager rose.

"Git yo' partners fo' de nex' dance!" he yelled. "All you ladies an' gennulmens dat wears shoes an' stockin's, take yo' places in de middle of de room. All you ladies an' gennulmens dat wears shoes an' no stockin's, take you' place immejitly behin' dem. An' yo' barefooted crowd, you jes' jig it round in de corners."—Lippincott's Magazine.

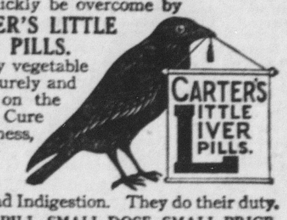
New Disappointment.

First Summer Girl—So you thought a man was coming?

Second Summer Girl—Yes; but as we got a closer view we saw it was only a bird.—Puck.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



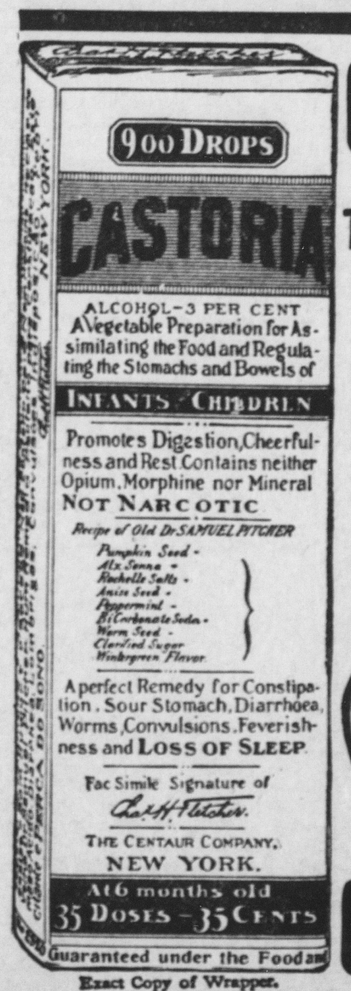
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Pettit's GOOD FOR Eye SORE EYES Salve


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

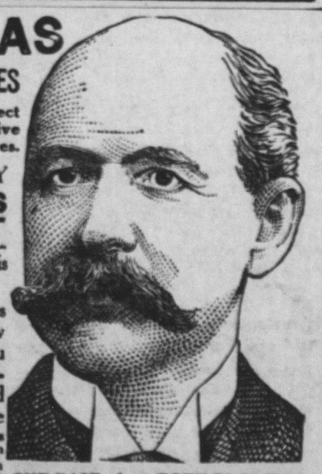
WOMEN wear W.L.Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L.Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are **warranted** to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom



If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W.L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

Backache

Is only *one* of many symptoms which some women endure through weakness or displacement of the womanly organs. Mrs. Lizzie White of Memphis, Tenn., wrote Dr. R. V. Pierce, as follows:

"At times I was hardly able to be on my feet. I believe I had every pain and ache a woman could have. Had a very bad case. Internal organs were very much diseased and my back was very weak. I suffered a great deal with nervous headaches, in fact, I suffered all over. This was my condition when I wrote to you for advice. After taking your 'Favorite Prescription' for about three months can say that my health was never better."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. Tones and builds up the nerves. Do not permit a dishonest dealer to substitute for this medicine which has a record of 40 years of cures. "No, thank you, I want what I ask for."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-45 days, trial treatment FREE. DR. GREEN'S SONS, Box A, Atlanta, Ga.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1911

HEALS OLD SORES.

New Remedy for Eczema that Cures Most Stubborn Cases in Short Time.

Even if you have tried all other remedies for eczema, from the old-fashioned salves to the new drugs without benefit, do not lose hope. Try the latest discovery, the antiseptic Renovo, on the offer from the labratory that if it does not cure, your money will be refunded.

Eczema, pimples, saltrheum and other skin diseases readily yield to the healing, antiseptic qualities of Renovo, while even old sores soon begin to heal when Renovo is applied.

A three inch tube of Renovo costs only 50 cents, and if it does not do your skin trouble more good than any other remedy you have used, the local agents Murray & Bitner, will refund your money. Use it for any skin trouble, and see how soon the itching and soreness disappear, and the skin becomes clear, soft and free from blemish.

LOCALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Breon, of Philadelphia, are at the home of their parents, near Centre Mills.

Mrs. James E. Stuart and sons are at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Lucy Henney. The Stuarts live in New Bloomfield.

Miss Minnie Kline will hold services in the Union church, at Tusseyville, immediately after the Sunday-school hour, on Sunday morning.

Misses Elsie and Virna Geiss have concluded to go to Philadelphia again by the first of October, and will probably make sale of some of their furniture, etc., and rent their home in Centre Hall.

Emory Ripka, who last spring moved from Centre Hall to Bellefonte, has decided to return to Centre Hall this fall. He is a salesman for the Hamilton-Brown Shoe Company, and covers a large territory.

In addition to the stock advertised by J. H. Detwiler to be sold at the public sale on the 26th instant, he will sell twenty sucking pigs. Mr. Detwiler also states he is training his horses and will drive them on the day of sale.

From the transfers it will be observed that E. Clayton Wagner purchased the interest of his brother, James Wagner, in the farm, south of Centre Hall, occupied by the former. The consideration for the half interest was $1311.00.

Miss Lillie Smith, of Bellefonte, at the hospital in that town, had an exceptionally large gall stone removed, one day last week. Miss Smith is a sister of Dairyman W. J. Smith, of Centre Hall, and is a stenographer in the insurance office of H. E. Fenlon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Finkle sold a tract of land in Penn township to Uriah G. Auman, of Zerby, for $400. Mr. Finkle reserved all the buildings on the premises, which he will move to Spring Mills to be used in building a dwelling house on a lot he lately purchased at that place.

A. Forest Bower, of Aaronsburg, was discovered by Dr. C. S. Musser, his physician, to be afflicted with appendicitis, having taken suddenly ill Sunday a week. The next day he performed an operation which proved very successful. Dr. Musser was assisted by Dr. Hayes and Dr. Braucht.

Last week Mr. and Mrs. I. V. Musser, of Mifflinburg, went to Highmore, Hyde county, South Dakota, where they will visit the former's brother, Clayton Musser. On their return they will stop at Mr. Musser's old home in Ohio. During their visit in the west their two children, Harold and William, are being cared for by their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Meyer, in Centre Hall.

The state of Pennsylvania is very rich, but its representative, Mr. Francies, who is warden of the Western Penitentiary, and who has the power to select a site for the proposed penitentiary, will not permit the state to be bled when it comes to purchasing the four-thousand-acre site. The proper stand to take, on the part of the landowner, is to accept a fair price for real estate. That is fair to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred L. Musser, of Altoona, are camping this week on Grange Park as has been their custom during the past few years. Mr. Musser is a son of R. D. Musser, of Spring Mills, and is employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in its Altoona shops as a boiler-maker. He is an expert in his line of work just what might be expected if for no other reason than that he is a product of Penns Valley.

John W. Neese, of Auburn, New York, accompanied by his wife and son are at the home of Mrs. Neese's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Luse, in Centre Hall. Mr. Neese has given up the milling business and is associated with several brothers in conducting a number of garages in Auburn. Business in their line is brisk, while in some branches of trade the reverse is true. Mr. and Mrs. Neese will stay here for a week or two, and while here they will assist in caring for Mr. Luse whose condition is not improving.

Made Him Doubt His Own Name.

It was the quality of sympathy that made Mrs. Cleveland's life in the White House so rich a memory, writes Dr. W. H. Crook in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. I never knew her to make a mistake of a social nature but once, and then it was shared by so many others that I may be pardoned for repeating it in public print. I know the little story is true, for I was present at the time and heard it all. At one of the president's formal receptions a man named Decker appeared, and as he drew near the receiving line he told Colonel Wilson in confidence that his name was such an easy one it could not be mistaken or mispronounced, whereupon Colonel Wilson presented him.

"Happy to meet you, Mr. Cracker," said the president.

"Happy to meet you, Mr. Baker," said Mrs. Cleveland.

"Mr. Sacker," murmured Miss Bayard doubtfully.

"Happy to meet you, Mr. Black," Mrs. Whitney remarked with confidence.

It is said that a few minutes later Mr. Decker was seen looking at one of his visiting cards to see what his name really was.

Friction Matches.

Friction matches are a comparatively modern invention. They were first made by John Walker in England in 1827, but were rather crude affairs. He improved them somewhat in 1833 by using phosphorus. The first really practical friction match was made in the United States in 1836 by L. C. Allen of Springfield, Mass. Before this time a clumsy form of match was imported from France, which had to be dipped into a bottle of sulphuric acid before it could be lighted. This took a great deal of time and trouble, and Allen, seeing the necessity for friction matches, set about to make them and succeeded. He neglected to patent them, however, and on finally applying for letters patent found that a man named Alonzo Phillips, who was a peddler, had discovered through a third person the secret of making the matches and had already obtained a patent. Thus Allen, though the real inventor, was forced to become a mere manufacturer under another man's patent.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Kidnaped Brides.

In the year 902, according to old custom, all the brides for the year at Venice assembled on St. Mary's eve at the cathedral, taking with them their dowries in small chests. There they awaited their bridegrooms, who followed them, and after mass they were married and received the bishop's blessing. In this year the sea rovers of Triest burst in upon the expectant maidens, who were all dressed in white, with hair loosely flowing and interwoven with threads of gold, carried them off to their barks and hoisted sail. The doge of Venice summoned his men to arms, pursued the rovers, overtook them in a creek still known as the Port of the Damsels and brought the brides back in triumph. In memory of this event a solemn procession of twelve young women took place yearly, and the Marian games were observed with great splendor until the year 1379, when they were discontinued in a time of disastrous war.

How They Fight Fire In Turkey.

This is the method of fighting fire in Turkey. In the center of Constantinople a high watchtower has been erected. When the man in the tower sees a blaze the alarm is sounded and the firemen are called to their posts. If they have horses they proceed very leisurely to hitch them to the engines or carts and trot to the fire, but in most cases they have no horses, and the men drag the engines through the streets at a walk. They do not hurry to attach the hose to the hydrant. The captain first finds the owner of the building that is in danger of destruction and finds out how much he will pay to have the fire put out. If the blaze is beyond control the captain approaches the owners of surrounding property and bargains with them for their protection, and of course they pay him liberally.—New York Post.

Ouida Out of Sorts.

Ouida in a decidedly pessimistic mood appears in Lady Dorothy Nevill's reminiscences. In 1887 Ouida sent to Lady Dorothy a card bearing the following "jubilee epitaph:"

Full half a century of measures small,
Weak wits, weak words, weak wars, and that is all.

It is amazing that Ouida could even for a moment have lapsed into such dull snappishness. Lady Dorothy's ascription of the foolish couplet to "feelings of depression" is doubtless just.—New York Tribune.

Defining the Difference.

"Madam," said one French gentleman introducing another, "this is the Marquis de Blank, and I assure you he is not such a fool as he looks."

"Madam," quietly remarked the marquis, with a bow, "my friend has just stated the exact difference between himself and me."

Blighted Affections.

Now the ashes of my heart are entombed in my breast, as in a sepulcher of ice, yet once that heart was formed of fire and burned and raged until it perished, self consumed.—From "The Parricide."

Mean.

First Fair One—How dreadful it is to have a skeleton in the family! Second Fair One—I know, dear. Have you ever tried exercise?

Avoid popularity; it has many snares and no real benefit.—Penn.

Centre Reporter, $1 a year, in advance.

Entertaining Royalty.

Nothing puts a bigger feather in the cap of a society hostess, says the London Saturday Journal, or at the same time causes her more anxious cares and thought rather than mere expenditure than the presence at one of her dinners or dances in the huge Mayfair mansion of a member of the royal family—most of all the king and queen. The entertaining of royalty is one of the most delicate triumphs the society woman, whether she be a duchess or merely a millionairess, can achieve. It has a code of etiquette all to itself—a code which must be rigidly observed or no hope is there of ever securing another visit from a royal guest of the reigning house. The number of titled and untitled guests bidden to meet the sovereign at, say, a dinner party is strictly limited and of course highly select. On one occasion $20,000 was spent by a hostess in entertaining a crowned head for a week end, while another example is that of a certain baronet who had a marble staircase put in his house solely because of an approaching visit from the late king.

A Remarkable Escape.

During the reign of terror in Paris one of the most remarkable escapes was that of M. de Chateaubrun. He was sent to execution with twenty other prisoners, but after the fifteenth head had fallen the guillotine got out of order and a workman was sent for to repair it. The six remaining victims were left standing in front of the machines with their hands tied behind them. A French crowd is very curious, and the people kept pressing forward to see the man arranging the guillotine. By degrees M. de Chateaubrun, who was to the rear of his companions, found himself in the front line of the spectators, then in the second and finally well behind those who had come to see his head cut off. Before the men could get the guillotine in working order night began to fall, and M. de Chateaubrun slipped away. When in the Champs Elysees he told a man that a wag had tied his hands and robbed him of his hat, and this simple individual set him free. A few days later M. de Chateaubrun escaped from France.

In Whistler's Butterfly Could Be Found the Monogram J. W.

The mystic emblem or device of a sort of Whistlerized butterfly was adopted in the sixties by the eccentric genius James Abbott Whistler, who changed his name later to James McNeill Whistler.

Close study will reveal that this peculiar scroll is really a monogram of J. W. The earliest of the etchings to bear the butterfly is "Chelsea Wharf" (1863), but many paintings and etchings after that date are signed "Whistler."

Artists have sometimes signed their pictures in some distinct form instead of their names. It generally was done when the name might suggest some emblem or symbol.

Thus Hieronymus Cock demarked two fighting cocks on his panels; Mariotto Albertinelli signed a cross with two interlaced rings, referring to the sacerdotal duties to which at one time of his life he devoted himself; Martin Rota, a wheel; Pieter de Ryne, a ring with a diamond; Giovanni Dossi, a bone; Del Mazo Martinez, a hammer; Lionello Spada, a sword.

Sometimes caprice dictated the selection, as when Jacopo de Barberi used the caduceus, or Mercury rod; Hendrik de Bles an owl, Lucas Cranach a crowned serpent, Cornelius Engelbrechtsen a peculiar device resembling a weather vane and Hans Holbein a skull.

Classified.

Was there ever a better example of the witty and concise form of expression than the answer of the grim man who, when asked about the character of a neighbor, sententiously replied:

"Mister, I don't know very much about him, but my impression is he'd make a first class stranger."—Exchange.

Frigid.

Nell—That Miss Copleigh is an awfully cold sort of girl. Belle—Mercy, yes. Why, she's so frigid that wherever she goes on rainy days it snows.—Boston Transcript.

Chance for Centre Reporter Readers.

In order to test the Centre Reporter's great circulation and its superior advertising value, we have made arrangements with Murray & Bitner the popular druggist, to offer one of their best selling medicines at half price to anyone who will cut out the following coupon and present it at their store.

COUPON

This coupon entitles the holder to one 50c package of Dr Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half-price, 25c. We will refund the money to any dissatisfied customer.

MURRAY & BITNER.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia is not an unknown remedy. It has made many remarkable cures right here in Centre Hall and so positive are druggists Murray & Bitner of its great superiority in curing dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache and liver troubles that they will in addition to selling it at half price refund the money to anyone whom it does not cure.

Centre Reporter $1 per year in advance.

THE
Red Mill

ALBERT BRADFORD
Proprietor

A COUPON IN EACH SACK OF

VERI-BEST

FLOUR

MEANS A
SILVER SPOON
FOR YOU

FARMERS! I do chopping at all times at FOUR CENTS a Bushel—and do it good!

THE EMPIRE
GRAIN DRILL

is an implement that will soon be needed, if perfect seeding is desired. The Empire has no superior.

THE DeLAVAL
CREAM
SEPARATOR

is acknowledged to be the only perfect machine.

DeLAVAL SEPARATOR OIL will prove a great economy, if used on any separator or other high-geared machine.

D. W. BRADFORD
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Bell Telephone calls will be promptly answered.

Specials at Emery's

Remnants of Dry Goods, Short Lengths, etc., at the following Low Prices:

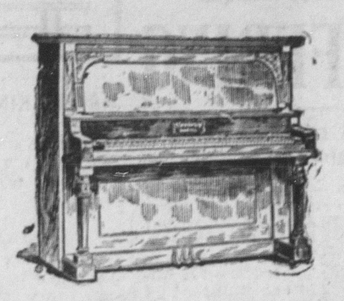
12 1-2c Percales at	10c	50c Silks at	30 & 35c
8 1-2c Ginghams at	7c	25c Silk Gingham	20c
12 1-2c Ginghams	10c	Also, another lot of	
12c White Goods	8c	Ladies' Skirts that are	
75c Damask (white)	50c	worth 75c are now	50c

CROCKERY AND FRUIT JARS

Just received 900 Gallons Crockery in sizes from 1 quart to 10 gallons. Also Fruit Jars at lowest prices.

C. F. EMERY
CENTRE HALL, - - PENN'A

Pianos and Player Pianos



Exceptional Values in Pianos and Player Pianos. Terms to Suit Your Convenience

Pianos of the best make, high grade, the latest improved 1911 scale and action, and case design; veneer and finish.

In tone quality we cannot be excelled; under a ten-year guarantee. We have been CONTINUOUSLY REPRESENTED IN BELLEFONTE AND THROUGHOUT CENTRE CO. FOR MORE THAN 20 YEARS. We have many hundreds of satisfied piano customers, which alone is a testimony of the merits of the pianos we sell.

Before buying your piano consult us and see our line. We now are more fully prepared to meet the wants of any and all at prices which defy competition. We guarantee to give you as much for your money as you can get anywhere from anyone.

Buy Your Piano from Your Home Dealer

Sheet Music at popular prices--15c.

M. C. GEPHART
BELLEFONTE, PA.
19 North Allegheny St. Opposite Parish Drug Store

LADIES'
"FITZ-EZY"
SHOES
will cure corns!

SOLD ONLY AT
YEAGER'S SHOE STORE
BELLEFONTE

J. Q. A. KENNEDY

HIGH CLASS WORK DONE
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
PRICES REASONABLE

For the past ten years I have been repairing Watches, Jewelry, etc., at my home west of Centre Hall, but of late I have given the business more attention, and in the future practically all my time will be devoted to the jewelry business.

J. Q. A. KENNEDY
Centre Hall Pa.